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*Favorite Island.*

# ALFRED & GALBA:

## OR THE

# HISTORY

## OF

# TWO BROTHERS,

### SUPPOSED TO BE

## *WRITTEN BY THEMSELVES.*

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FOR THE

## Use of Young People.

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BY J. CAMPBELL,

*Author of Worlds Displayed, &c.*


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TO THE

# REV. JOHN NEWTON,

RECTOR OF ST. MARY WOOLNOTH, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON,

THIS SMALL VOLUME

IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY HIS AFFECTIONATE

FRIEND AND SERVANT,

THE AUTHOR.

# ADVERTISEMENT.

This little volume is upon the plan of my two former, (World's Displayed, and Picture of Human Life:) only this contains a continued history; they are composed of various lives.

I have, throughout, kept two objects in view, entertainment and instruction. The former is used as a handmaid to the latter. How far I have succeeded, must be left to the judgment of the reader.

A taste for reading, where it is not a natural gift, is seldom produced by mere exhorta-

tion, nor even by the most forcible representations of advantages derived from it. Yet, even under such unfavourable circumstances, if some entertaining narrative be put into the hands of youth, calculated to engage their attention without vitiating their taste, perhaps after reading it they will ask for another volume. To direct and gratify this new appetite, will require much attention and caution, especially while so many pernicious plays and novels continue in circulation; in many of which, the most destructive principles are disseminated, and the basest crimes softened or applauded, whereby thousands of youth are ruined.

I have particularly attempted to lead the attention of the young reader, to the wonders of creation which continually surround him, (though generally unobserved) that he may view them as displaying the boundless wisdom,

power, and goodness of the great Creator. Wherever he travels, this library of God furnishes an inexhaustible source of pleasure, always at hand. Even the smallest volume in the divine collection is worthy of research—a blade of grass, or a particle of sand, merits the minutest investigation—and the power of God is no less admirably displayed in the formation of the mite that crawls upon the cheese, than in that of the monster that roams among the woods.

Kingsland,
April 5, 1805.

J. C.

# CONTENTS.


### CHAP. I.

Occurrences during a Journey from London to Montpellier - - - - - - p. 1

### CHAP. II.

Interesting Account of the Two Brothers - - 13

### CHAP. III.

Captivity of Alfred and Galba in South America 67

## Part II.

Journal of their Second Voyage - - - - 101

### CHAP. II.

Voyage &c. of Alfred from Favourite Island to South America - - - - - - 115

### CHAP. III.

Galba's Journal during the Absence of the Ship 131

Continuation of the Journal by Alfred till their Arrival at Montpellier - - - - - 161

# ALFRED & GALBA,

OR THE

# HISTORY OF

# TWO BROTHERS.

## CHAPTER I.

*Occurrences during a Journey from London to Montpellier.*

HAVING amused myself for some weeks with the study of Geography, at leisure hours; tracing the boundaries of Empires and Kingdoms; the sources and currents of rivers; the manners, customs, and population of different nations, I frequently seemed to traverse the Globe in a night, while asleep, and sometimes entertained my friends at breakfast, in the morning, with an account of my nocturnal adventures.

One morning, my friends being much gratified with my relation, they prevailed on me to commit the whole to writing, for the entertainment and instruction of their acquaintances.

What follows is the substance of what I related upon that occasion.

I was but a few minutes asleep last night (said I) when I supposed myself seated in the Dover Coach, with the purpose of making the tour of Europe. The coach was crouded with such company as is generally collected upon such occasions. Some pretended to be persons of great consequence, to be related to the first families in England, and they expected on these accounts, great respect from the other passengers. Nothing presented at table in the Inns where we halted, pleased them. The wine, they said was sour; the beef fit for the inhabitants of the Hulks, with many other improper and false reflections; disgusting to the sober part of the company. I said we ought to be contented with such things as we had; and that on a journey we should not expect to meet with every thing in the same stile as perhaps some of us might be accustomed to at home. O, said a young fop, any thing will suit a puritan.

But what is a puritan? asked a grave old man.

A man that has too much religion Sir!

Is religion a good or a bad thing?

Certainly good, Sir!

So a man may have too much of a good thing—But what is religion?

At this question the fop was mute, and strutted backward and forward in the room cracking his whip. When we were seated again in the coach, the venerable sage addressed himself thus, to the young man.

" Do not take it in bad part my young friend, to be advised by an old man who has seen life in all its variety, and only speaks from a desire to do you good. I assure you, that without religion, man cannot be happy either here or hereafter. High life, without it, is a vain shew, and is felt (though sometimes not observed) to be so by every possessor. Many have been as tired in governing a kingdom, as ever a porter, of bearing his load; and some have voluntarily relinquished even a crown, in disgust. Remember Charles the fifth of Germany, and Christiana Queen of Sweden, who voluntarily abdicated their thrones, in hopes of being happier without them. The

saying of King Solomon, after a long and prosperous reign, is also a striking proof of the same truth. ‘ All is vanity, (said he) and vexation of spirit.’

“ As for religion Sir, it consists in loving and obeying the supreme ruler of heaven and earth; and we can neither love nor obey him, without some acquaintance with his truth revealed in the Scriptures.

“ I understand, from your conversation, that you are leaving your house and your native country. I feel for you, as you will be exposed to numberless snares, and will not have affectionate parents to check and admonish you when necessary.”

The young man now became very grave, and told us, that his kind mother at parting, had made him a present of a bible, and one or two good books, which he promised he would carefully read.

The old gentleman said, he once heard of a young man going to the West Indies, who received the same present from his mother, and made her the same promise. Upon his return home, some years after, his mother in-

quired if he still had the bible she had given him. 'O yes,' said he, 'and ran to his portmanteau to bring it, as a proof how carefully he had kept it.' His mother, on turning it over, found a Bank bill between the same leaves she had privately put it before he went abroad. 'I am sorry,' said she, 'to see this bill here; for had you read your bible you must have found it, and it would have been very useful to you in your exigencies.' This circumstance bore so hard upon the young man, that he did not attempt his own vindication.

Our young passenger thanked the gentleman for his counsel and his anecdote, and expressed a hope that he should profit by them. So true are these sayings of the Wise man. "A word in season, how good is it!" and, "A word fitly spoken, is like apples of gold in lattice-work of silver."

During the remainder of our journey together we conversed more freely and pleasantly, in consequence of the prudent conduct of the old gentleman.

When we arrived at Dover, we happily found a boat ready to depart for Calais, and

four of our company, (along with many others,) took our passage in her. The weather was somewhat stormy during the passage; and though there was no real danger, yet many of the passengers being strangers to the sea, supposed we were in most perilous circumstances. One lady in particular was greatly alarmed. She deeply regretted leaving home, and declared her willingness to part with all she had in the world, to be returned to the kind friends whom she had left. Perceiving she was in great consternation, I asked her what she was afraid of? She answered, "Of being drowned Sir."

Are you afraid to die, Madam?

Yes Sir.

Why?

Because I am not sure of being happier after death than I am now.

Do you think you will be any worse?

I rather fear I shall.

Why so?

Because I have done very little good.

Were you ever afraid of death before?

Yes, frequently.

What did you do to remove your fear?

I tried to forget it, and went as often as I could into cheerful agreeable company to keep up my spirits, for I always dreaded falling into Methodistical Melancholy.

Would you approve of a man under sentence of death dancing, and drinking brandy, to make him forget his approaching execution?

O no, that would be shocking indeed: such a man should read his bible, and pray to God as frequently and fervently as possible.

If you are afraid of misery, Madam, when life is over, would it not be *your* wisdom too, to read the bible, and pray to God?

Very true Sir, but you know people do not mind these things in health; they are so much taken up with the affairs of this life.

But would you not be much happier than you are, if you attended more to these things?

How so, Sir, when I am told none are more miserable and gloomy than religious kind of people?

That there are many religious *kind* of people very gloomy, I have no doubt; but that

the religion of the bible makes people sad and melancholy I deny.

Pray Sir, tell me something about this religion, for I certainly know little about it.

I shall most willingly do so; and to make it perfectly intelligible, I shall describe the character of a true christian, by giving the history of Leander.

Doing so Sir, will much oblige me and my friends here.

LEANDER lived to his twentieth year, without paying any particular attention to his soul, or the world to come; but by means of a dangerous illness he was brought seriously to consider the state of man after death. He consulted the word of God. By what he read he was persuaded of his danger as a transgressor of the law of God, and his inability to deliver himself from his wretchedness and misery. At this time he was indeed melancholy, or rather deeply affected with his state before God. But his fears were soon dispelled by understanding, and believing what he read in the Scriptures about the work of Christ.

He found that the Son of God had been

sent into the world to die for the redemption and salvation of sinners. This was good news to Leander. Believing it, he was glad, and glorified God for sending such a Saviour, and publishing such a free and full salvation through his obedience unto death.

Leander now trusted in Jesus that he would make him holy and happy; and every day he became more convinced that he was not believing a fable, but the truth of a holy and faithful God; for he found his attachment to sin in great measure removed; and that the more he depended on Jesus to circumcise his heart to love God, he became more holy and happy.

He was now a tender and affectionate friend —remarkable for readiness to forgive injuries, and to relieve and comfort the distressed and the needy. He was scrupulously just in all his transactions with men. He had great pleasure in prayer, in reading the Scriptures, in attending the faithful preaching of the gospel; and he was very anxious to communicate instruction to all, when he had opportunity, about the salvation of their souls.

Leander was neither melancholy nor morose, but very grateful to God for his goodness to his soul; chearful and happy in the hope of a blessed and glorious life beyond the grave; and in believing that every providence, whether painful or pleasant, would, under God, promote the interest of his soul.

This man, having such prospects awaiting him beyond the boundaries of time, had no uneasiness from the approach of death, but rather blessed God that he was not to live here always. When he met with losses in trade, he believed that God was either rebuking him for not using, more to his glory, the talent committed to his care; or teaching him to set his affections more steadily on heavenly things. In either case, he blessed God for the dispensation, and resolved to attend to his instruction. When at any time, God brought sickness upon him, he believed that the providence was designed to teach him the value of health, and to direct his views more strictly to the concerns of his soul. Thus he had honey from the flower that seemed to grow among thorns, and in all states was contented and happy.

The day of his death, (he declared with his last breath) was the happiest in his life. In a word, he died, rejoicing in the prospect of an immediate entrance into glory, and life eternal. Happy man!

Having given this brief account of Leander, I asked my fellow passenger if she thought Leander less happy for his religion? No, said she, I wish my soul were in Leander's stead.

During most of our conversation, many of the passengers sat near us, listening to our discourse; some of whom said, if they were safe on shore they would lead very different lives from what they had done. I assured them, unless their hearts were changed by the grace of God, they would return to their former forgetfulness and neglect of God, and I therefore advised them immediately to go to Jesus the Saviour of sinners, assuring them (from his word) that he would graciously receive them.

While we were thus conversing, the gale increased to a storm, and the consternation of our company increased with it. They began in good earnest to pray to God for deliverance

from the danger; I advised them also to cry for deliverance from sin. As we approached the coast of France their fears gradually subsided—and when entering Calais harbour, fear was gone and a smile was discernible in every countenance; yet they expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance, and a hope they should never forget his goodness.

Most of our company dined comfortably together at the Hotel, and then took a turn about the town. Next morning, we set out on our route to Paris, where we arrived the third day after, much fatigued, owing to bad carriages and roads. After remaining a few days in Paris, I went to Lyons and several other towns. Having a particular recommendation to a pious Protestant at Montpellier, I likewise visited that pleasant place, and was introduced by my friend to some excellent people, especially to two brothers whose company I highly valued, being both pious and well informed about every thing that came under review. The more frequently I enjoyed their company, I became the more strongly attached to them.

One evening being remarkably free in conversation, they gave me a detail of their whole history, which was so remarkable, that I solicited them to put it into writing and favour me with a copy, which they promised to do. After waiting a few days, they furnished me with the following very pleasing and interesting narrative.

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## CHAPTER II.

### *Interesting Account of the Two Brothers.*

Our parents resided in the vicinity of Montpellier, and possessed one of the richest and most extensive domains in the south of France. They were rigid Catholics, and trained us up in all the superstitious observances of that religion. They were very charitable to the poor; and to promote the same kind of benevolence in us, they generally employed us in carrying their liberality to the poor and distressed.

An aged and infirm woman, to whom they frequently sent us, was, unknown to them, a

pious Protestant. We had often observed that her mind seemed impressed with some matter of importance, which she appeared anxious to disclose to us; and accordingly at one of our interviews with her, she addressed us in the following manner.

"My dear young friends, I have been greatly indebted to you and your parents for a thousand acts of mercy, which in their kind I can never repay. I shall soon leave this sinful world to possess a better and happier inheritance; but I cannot depart in peace without acting faithfully to you and to them. I am but a poor, unknown and unlearned woman, and perhaps any thing I may say will be treated with indifference and ridicule. But I know that the Lord can make use of the meanest and weakest instruments to perform the greatest works, and I therefore am emboldened to assure you, on the authority of God's word, that you are deceived by your priests in the matter of religion. Your religion is not founded on the Holy Scriptures, but it is the invention of covetous and ambitious men. They foolishly exhort and compel you to receive their assertions upon trust, not allowing you to

compare them with the unerring standard of truth, the word of God. I beg you to get a Bible, and compare the tenets you have been taught with what is written by the Lord. They tell you that the Pope can pardon sin, but be not deceived thereby; depend upon it the Son of God alone can pardon sin and give eternal life. I am near the close of life; I have comfort only through the Son of God. Popes, Priests, penance, &c. will be Saviours of no value to me in the hour of dissolution; but my God shall supply all my need according to his glorious riches by Christ Jesus." Here she stopped, being unable through weakness to proceed any farther.

Her faithful testimony made a deep impression on our minds. We talked it over as we returned home, but said not a syllable about it to our parents, lest they should, on that account, withhold their support from the poor woman, whose fidelity we could not but admire.

We afterwards visited her daily, whether we had any supply for her or not, and she always conversed freely with us about eternal things. Many enquiries we had to make; for the sub-

ject was entirely new to us; and we had never before seen a person dying, far less, an heir of immortal bliss about to enter upon her heavenly rest.

She told us that the atonement of her Savior was her only hope of heaven. In great simplicity we asked her one day if she had any desire for receiving extreme unction from the Priest. "O no, my dears," said she, "I have an unction from God whereby I know all that he has done for sinners, and can take comfort from it. Indeed I see that every thing necessary for me a dying sinner, was finished on Calvary, by the expiation for sin, there offered by the Son of God." We were privileged to witness her expiring moments. All was serene, her mind was at peace---she considered God to be her friend, and this made the prospect of removal from this vale of tears easy and pleasant. She died in the very act of commending us and our parents to the counsel and keeping of her heavenly Father.

On returning home we retired to our room, and conversed about all we had witnessed, which appeared to us truly singular. The impression

made upon our minds was powerful and could not soon be effaced. We knelt down to prayer, and asked of God to remove from our minds every cloud, that we might clearly discern the truth as it is revealed in the gospel.

Our parents soon discovered our inclination to be secluded from the hurries of life, and to consult the Scriptures for ourselves. When we began to specify our doubts respecting this and the other things we found in the Romish church, they were greatly troubled, and they knew not what this change might lead to. They were greatly distressed, and did all in their power to prevent the mischief (as they termed it) from increasing. However, having a Bible in the Latin tongue, which we fully understood, we made rapid progress in divine knowledge. The whole system of Rome, soon appeared to be a human invention; the destruction of which would be a great mercy; but, alas! the prejudices of the people were not to be easily removed.

Our parents brought various dignitaries of the church to reason with us about the antiquity, infallibility, and universality of their church, and attempted to convince us there was no sal-

vation out of its pale. We mentioned many of her observances and doctrines which we could not reconcile with the word of God, such as the worshipping of images, saints, and the Virgin Mary; also their purgatory, works of supererogation, the Pope's pardons and indulgencies, &c. We begged them to shew us from Scripture their authority for these things. This they attempted to do, but their arguments were quite inconclusive; we could not profess submission, though at one time intreated in the most pathetic and affectionate manner, and at another terrified with the most cruel and violent threats.

In a rage they retired to our parents and declared we were incorrigible hereticks, and deserved to be committed to the flames for our contumacy. Our parents were deeply affected; considering our change of views as the greatest misfortune that had ever happened to their family. They looked upon us as lost for ever, both to God and to them. The clergy advised them to send us to some distant place, where we might be far removed from the habitations of civilized men; that this alone could cure us of heresy, for there we should have time to think

upon our folly, and afterwards should forget the foolish prejudices we had imbibed against the mother church. This advice proceeded more from malice than judgment, for they were afraid lest our sentiments should spread amongst our acquaintances. This counsel they urged from day to day, till our parents consented.

The place fixed upon for our banishment was an island in the Pacific Ocean, off the coast of California, at that time wholly uninhabited. When our destiny was told us, we wept bitterly, and begged our parents not to treat us so cruelly, that we would obey them in every thing that was not contrary to the will of God, and solicited them only to examine the objectionable tenets we had specified, by comparing them with the word of God, and we were certain that they would reject them also. Our mother seemed full of sorrow, and had it not been from fear of displeasing the priests, our parents never would have permitted us to depart from them; at the same time they had hopes we should renounce all our errors (as the priests termed them) before we went on board of ship.

The day fixed for our departure for the Port

of Brest arrived. Our friends from various distant places came to take leave of us, and to give us their best advice. Two priests called whilst we were conversing, and hurried us into a coach without allowing us time to take leave of our friends. We remonstrated in vain against their rudeness; what was more cruel, they deprived us of every book we possessed except a small Latin Bible which we had so secreted in one of our trunks that they did not discover it. We adored the goodness of God in thus marvellously securing to us the rich treasure of his word. Indeed this very circumstance sweetened our captivity, for we had given up all hopes of being able to effect it.

Before we were put on board of ship at Brest our conductors solemnly charged us to renounce what they called Calvinistic, Lutheran, and Zuinglian errors, and confess our belief of the Papal Creed, and we should instantly return to Montpellier. But this offer we absolutely rejected; assigned our reasons, and assured them our Lord for whose sake we suffered, would take care of us, and make this severe trial work for our good; that we daily committed our-

selves to his protection, and we knew his faithfulness who had said, 'I will never leave you nor forsake you.' The very priests dropt a tear when we made this declaration. Finding all their attempts fruitless, they left us in charge of the captain of the ship Salvador, who engaged by bond to land us on the assigned island. A brother of the captain's, who was a pious Protestant, hearing something of our history, privately called at our little cabin and gave us many loving advices, exhorting us confidently to trust in God, reminding us of the captivity of Joseph, and how graciously God acted towards him in a foreign land. God blessed his conversation, so that we began to consider it a great honor to suffer for the sake of the Savior.

During the voyage many of the sailors, impelled by curiosity, enquired into our history. We always related it in the way we thought most likely to do them good, and we had many reasons for thinking that our narrative was made useful to several of them. They began to perceive, that forms in religion without faith in Christ, were empty things. They confessed that formerly they had trusted more to the priest's

purchased prayers than to the death of Christ—that now they loved, trusted and obeyed Jesus, and found his yoke to be easy and his burden light.

When we observed this change in some of the seamen it more than compensated for all our suffering, and we went on our voyage praising the Lord. In doubling Cape Horn the sea was exceedingly boisterous, indeed at one time all hope of ever seeing land, was entirely given up, but God kindly kept our minds in perfect peace. He made us willing to die or willing to live, whatever should please him would please us. Some of the poor sailors were much agitated at the prospect of death, but we could hold no conversation with them owing to the noise of the waves and rolling of the ship. We touched at Juan Fernandes a small island, to take in water. It seemed quite a paradise compleatly covered with trees and flowers of every species, and with thousands of birds, having the most beautiful and varied plumage. Here we remembered the story of Robinson Crusoe, which was founded on the seven years residence of Alexander Selkirk a Scotsman, upon

this island, where he supported himself by hunting, fishing, &c. from whence he was rescued by Admiral Drake, or some other British officer, who happened to be navigating those seas.

At length we arrived at our destined island. When we came in sight of it, we viewed it with great minuteness as one would examine a house he was about to purchase. We sailed into a bay on the south side of the island, where we were immediately landed with our little baggage. The whole ship's company assisted in erecting a hut for our accommodation, which they finished in two days. Having left us a small stock of biscuit and salted beef, for they could spare no more, and a number of useful articles, the ship sailed away. We both mounted to the top of a pretty high hill and looked after her so long as she was visible; and could not help weeping bitterly, having no prospect of again seeing our native country and friends. When the curtain of night veiled the heavens we began to tremble lest we should be visited by beasts of prey; but after making every thing in our little hut as secure as possible, we committed ourselves to the care of our heavenly

Father, and had a good night's rest: no evil came near our dwelling.

3d *day*. In the morning we were greatly delighted to behold the sun rising from the ocean; and reflecting that it also shone upon Montpellier encreased the pleasure. We then sat down to our first breakfast in our solitary state, after having upon our knees expressed our humble gratitude to our God, for his protection during the night, and requesting his blessing upon our scanty provision. At breakfast we considered what plan we ought to pursue for support. We resolved never to consume any of our stock when we could obtain supply from any other quarter. We also resolved to take a ramble amongst the woods and mountains, that we might form some idea of the nature of the place, and whether or no we were likely to procure subsistence.

After breakfast we climbed a tree which stood near our hut, and tied a white handkerchief to one of its upmost boughs to be a mark by which we might know from a distance where our dwelling stood. This done, we directed our course towards the opposite side of

the island. We perceived no appearance of any of the human species ever having been there—no remains of huts, no path, no trees cut down by saw or axe. We observed some prints of the feet of beasts, but could not conjecture whether they were gentle or ferocious. We were much incommoded in our walk with underwood, which in many places was impenetrable, and made our progress very slow. To our great joy we discovered what we concluded must be the bread-fruit tree, and also abundance of the cocoa. Some of the nuts we plucked and laid at the foot of the tree with the intention of carrying them home upon our return. The birds seemed to be innumerable; indeed how could it be otherwise, when they had no human enemies, nor had we observed one bird of prey. They sung in the most melodious manner imaginable, and were so tame, or rather had so little fear of man from their ignorance of him, that they sometimes alighted upon our shoulders and allowed us to take them in our hands. We always permitted them to depart the instant they seemed to desire it, lest we should lose their good opinion. Their con-

duct reminded us of the beasts coming frankly to Adam in his innocence to receive their names from him as their rightful owner. In Bengal some of the feathered tribes are nearly as tame, because the natives will not harm them, from the idea that the souls of their departed friends take up their habitation in these animals. But when the gospel light is spread amongst them they will know better about the residences of departed spirits.

Before we had advanced many yards farther we perceived something like a wild beast running towards us. When he came pretty near, he stood motionless; apparently astonished at our singular appearance, for probably he had never seen man before. His halting gave us time to reach the top of a cocoa-tree, where we considered ourselves pretty safe from his approach. He advanced to the bottom of the tree upon which we were, and smelt around it, then looking up as if determined to mount. We were a good deal alarmed, and cried to our heavenly Father for protection. He soon answered our prayers and dispelled our fears, for a little animal passing at no great

distance attracted the attention of our pursuer; after it he run with great speed, and thus God delivered us from this danger. But being afraid to descend for some time, and as night was fast approaching, we determined to remain on the tree till the morning. Many cocoa-nuts being perfectly ripe, we found no difficulty in obtaining a comfortable repast.

After our supper we felt inclined to sleep, but durst not venture, lest we should lose our hold and tumble to the bottom. We were frequently alarmed by the howling of beasts during the night, which was so dark we could hardly discern the very branches by which we held*.

4th *day*. At length, long wished for day began to dawn, with what pleasure did we hail the rising sun, when the wild beasts retire to their dens. How many, in civilized lands, behold the approach of this bright luminary with senseless indifference, neither adoring nor praising its great Creator. The Persians and other Pa-

* The author is aware of the scarcity of wild beasts in the Islands of the Pacific Ocean, but all its Islands have not yet been discovered.

gans are so sensible of the blessings derived from the light and heat of this ruler of the day, and conqueror of the night, that they pay to it divine honour. Poor things, they know not its Maker; they mistake the creature for the Creator. But though we dare not worship the Sun or any other creature, however good or highly exalted, we are bound to be grateful to him for his goodness, who provided the Sun to give us light by day, and the Moon to dispel the gloom of night. What a dismal dungeon this world would be without their presence. Our gardens and our fields would be useless, the beauty of creation would be entirely lost; and it would bear a striking resemblance to that pit of misery prepared for the everlasting abode of the wicked and ungodly.

Having descended from our retreat, we fell on our knees and offered up thanksgivings and praise to our heavenly Father for his goodness thro' the night, and besought his protection during the day. We then breakfasted on cocoa-nuts, and proceeded on our journey, directing our course due north.—In two or three hours we arrived at the head of an extensive and delight-

ful valley surrounded with mountains whose tops touched the very clouds, whose sides were compleatly covered with trees of every species, so laden with most inviting fruits, that the mountains seemed to groan under the pressure. Being entirely ignorant of their nature, we tasted the fruits with the utmost caution, lest some which might please both the eye and the palate should contain poisonous matter. Whilst viewing various trees we discovered one, of such a nature, that it was capable of affording shelter from the heat by day, and from wild beasts in the night, and on whose boughs we could recline without the smallest danger of falling.

Being overcome by fatigue in travelling under an almost vertical sun, and by continual watching the preceding night, we embraced with great eagerness this opportunity of obtaining rest. Both of us slept quietly till the morning, when we awoke greatly refreshed.

5th. When we had breakfasted on fruit, we departed from Pleasant Valley, (by which name we afterwards distinguished it) on our way back to our hut, as we were anxious lest some wild beasts should have broken into it. Notwith-

standing we had set up marks at almost every quarter of a mile, we had considerable difficulty in finding our way: however, after much labour we reached our hut, which remained as entire as we left it. Having a tinder box, and plenty of rotten wood lying around, we soon made a good fire, and while our plantains were roasting, we conversed over the various providences we had met with during our journey of discovery. As we saw them all to be the effects of Jehovah's paternal care, the remembrance disposed us to sing a hymn of praise. The first perhaps ever sung to God upon that distant island. We then supped on the plantains and a little beef, of which last we eat very sparingly. We afterwards read over the whole history of Joseph from the Book of Genesis; in which we admired the wisdom and goodness of the Lord. O how powerfully this vie v of God disposed us to prostrate ourselves in his pre sence, and worship him as our gracious father.

6th. This day we were employed in making seats for our house. Now and then we read the Scriptures, which afforded profitable

subjects for conversation while at work. In the evening we both agreed, that this had been one of the most pleasant days we had enjoyed on earth. Our minds were perfectly resigned to our lot. We were convinced that God could make those who feared, and loved him, happy any where—his comforts communicated to the soul, could give delight in a dungeon.

The six following days were occupied with digging a deep ditch around our dwelling, to defend us from the attacks of ravenous animals, on each side of which we put a row of stakes, driven into the ground, with sharp points inclining outwards. Over the ditch we laid a wooden bridge of such a construction that we could easily draw it up when occasion required. We made use of these means for preservation, not only because we loved life, but because we considered it a duty to him that created it, to use every lawful mean for preserving it. We own that these defences often diverted our minds from placing intire dependance on the Lord. This disposition frequently discovered itself in an evening, when having drawn up our little bridge, we would say, *now* we are safe

from every attack, we may sleep in perfect security; forgetting that except we were watched by the God of Abraham, our ditch and stakes would prove a poor defence. What were the fortified cities of Canaan against which Joshua and his men of war went up, when God appeared captain of their hosts.

We afterwards built a kind of store-house, for holding whatever stock of provisions we might be able to collect. We found this a great convenience, not only for preserving our food, but also when we wished to separate for private devotion. O the delightful hours we have spent in these two huts, in fellowship with our compassionate Savior. We believed we had his sympathy; we felt his presence. His promises were a precious treasure. We trusted in him to circumcise our hearts to love him more and more, and his faithfulness was answerable to our faith. We trusted that his grace would prove sufficient for us, and it was sufficient, yea all-sufficient.

One morning, while walking on the beach, we espied an animal resembling a rabbit: immediately we gave chace, and it led us to the re-

sort of hundreds of its own kind. We caught two of them, and they proved excellent food; and we marked their residence, to which we afterwards paid frequent and successful visits. We never afterwards met with another straying upon the shore, which made us frequently speak of that one as a providential messenger to lead us to its fellows.

Some little crooked bones which were plentifully strewed upon the shore, we converted into hooks, and strips of bark we used for lines, with these we were frequently furnished with a fish dinner, so that with fruits, rabbits, fowls, and fish, we lived remarkably well, far better than our fears suggested on our first landing.

About the latter end of August in the first year we had been on the island, there was a remarkable storm of several days continuance, attended with the loudest peals of thunder we had ever heard, and the most vivid lightning we had ever seen. About the end of the storm we descried a canoe driving towards the island, and we could distinctly see two persons in it. Sometimes we were glad, then afraid; then we hesitated how we should act supposing they reach-

ed the island in safety. But we had no difficulty in deciding, we knew it was our duty to assist fellow-men who were in jeopardy. We run to the place where we judged the wind would drive them. When they came within a few yards of the shore, the canoe overset, and but for our exertions both of them must have perished. Indeed they appeared almost half dead through hunger and fatigue. With a little assistance they soon reached our house, which was at no great distance from the place they landed. They made most significant and pressing signs for food, which we soon set before them, and they ate with avidity. We made signs not to eat too much at first, lest their weakened stomachs should be hurtfully overcharged. They understood our meaning, and desisted. We soon had an excellent fire, the heat of which, with their repast, wonderfully revived them. In the evening we made a bed of leaves for them, on which they slept very comfortably.

Next morning we learned by their signs that they belonged to a very distant island, from which they had gone out a fishing when the storm commenced, and were driven out to sea,

and soon losing sight of their native land, they resigned themselves to the winds and waves, to carry them where they pleased.

They seemed remarkably grateful to us for having snatched them from the jaws of a watery grave, and for treating them with such tenderness in our dwelling, but having no hope of ever regaining their native island they were greatly cast down. Their skin was copper coloured, and the whiteness of ours was no small wonder to them, having never seen a white man before.

When they saw and heard us read a chapter of our bible, sing a hymn of praise, and kneel down to worship the God of heaven, they could not conceive what we were about. They minutely examined the book, but could form no idea how it spoke to us. They made signs to know to whom we spoke when we were at prayer, and even went to the outside of the house to examine if any person was there, supposing that we spoke to some one without. We attempted to give them an idea of the great Creator of all things, and of his being every

where present, but they could not understand what we meant.

We resolved to attempt teaching them to speak our language in order to convey the gospel of Christ to them: for this purpose we appropriated two hours in the morning and two in the evening. We began by teaching them the name of every part of the human body in the French language; then of every thing in the house—then we went out of doors and gave them the French names for trees, grass, stones, earth, sand, sea, sun, moon, stars, birds, beasts, fishes, &c. Then we told them the French terms for walking, running, leaping, standing, sitting, striking, holding, catching, eating, drinking, sleeping, and many other familiar and common things. In the course of two or three months they had made such considerable progress that we could hold a little conversation together upon common topicks.

At first, their minds never having been accustomed to prosecute any business which required application, we found great difficulty in keeping them to work above a quarter of an hour. Indeed in five minutes they began to

yawn, and in twenty they would be almost fast asleep. However by attempting to reduce the exercise to a kind of amusement, they became more and more attached to it, and what was formerly a toil, now became a pleasure. In six or eight months they began to forget their own language and seemed desirous only to speak French. In two years they could both speak and read the language remarkably well.

But to return to our narrative of other particulars which took place after the arrival of our foreign friends. On the fourth day after they came we resolved to pay a second visit to Pleasant valley, and reconnoitre it with greater accuracy. Accordingly we left home early in the morning, carrying a small quantity of biscuit and beef with us. The weather was charming; the heat of the sun moderate, and we all walked in company as brethren, shaded by lofty trees covered with a thick foliage, and finely adorned with miriads of birds of the finest plumage. The day being perfectly calm nothing was heard but the melodious notes of these feathered songsters. We admired as we went along the wonderful profusion of

the God of nature, to produce and support so many glorious works on this remote island, where there were only four beings capable of admiring his wisdom and power in these wonderous productions. But, how few are there even in populous lands who wonder at the works of God. Perhaps there are many at the age of thirty who never were employed five minutes in contemplating the perfections of God, in his works, which their eyes behold: such, cannot be ranked much above the beasts that perish.

We passed several dens of wild beasts, but providence has so disposed these creatures of prey that, like thieves, they seldom appear till after the sun has run his course. Before that time, we were arrived at the end of our journey. We chose our old tree for a shelter during the night, and God gave us peaceable and comfortable rest. We employed next day in viewing the valley, which run from east to west about five miles. A small river ran through its centre, along whose banks grew trees, laden with the richest fruits. This river was fed by lesser streams which descended from the hills, and

the air was delightfully perfumed with numberless flowers which occupied the spaces between the trees. Apes, monkies and other frolicsome animals, contributed to vary and enliven the scene.

Having the gracious presence of our God, accompanied with the assurance of his favour in Jesus, we appeared placed like Adam of old, in a paradise. However we knew it could only be enjoyed for a little while. But we blessed God that there would (we trusted) be no occasion to drive us from it, like the first pair, for our hearts were placed on the heavenly as the better country. So that we hoped to welcome his call to go thither whenever it should arrive. We besought him not to let these dazzling beauties enchant or overcharge our hearts.

After remaining a few days in Pleasant valley we began to think of returning to our abode, but as we had every thing needful for support in such abundance, and the situation was so enchanting, we all felt reluctant to leave it. This led one to propose erecting a house and making this place our chief residence. The

proposal was unanimously approved, and two of us were dispatched for our saws, axes and other implements. When these returned we set about the work with great spirit; and a spot at the west end of Pleasant Valley was chosen as most convenient for our habitation. It lay near the sea, and the mouth of the river formed a harbour, capable of admitting large canoes. We made a wooden frame of a house, which we put up, and having found earth of such a nature that, by a few hours exposure to the sun it became as hard as European brick, we built the walls of it. The roof we covered with long grass, which answered remarkably well. When the whole was finished it was found to be a comfortable dwelling. There were three apartments—two for sleeping in, and one which we called the Chapel. With much labour we cleared away the wood for a considerable space round the house which we designed for garden ground. The whole was enclosed with a high fence and deep ditch to prevent the approach of plunderers. By degrees we removed the provisions and several necessary articles from the old house.

When all these matters were finished, our two friends (whom we named Jacob and Joseph) set about building a canoe large enough to contain us all; in which we proposed to circumnavigate the island; but we chiefly designed to use it for fishing. It was pleasant to observe with what dexterity the Indians accomplished their undertaking, and also with what speed, for it was launched in about a month. We called this canoe, Hope, for when we saw it compleated, we indulged the distant hope of one day being able to make a vessel of such a size as might convey us to other lands, from which we might obtain a passage to our native shore.

When house and canoe were finished, we spent a day in giving thanks and praise to our gracious God for prospering our work; and we had now every thing which could reasonably be desired in this lonely island.

We found that here there was no winter, but perpetual spring and summer; and the climate extremely healthy—indeed we began to be so enamoured with our situation, that our desires for the heavenly rest became less and

less ardent every day. To prevent our ruin by this snare, God permitted Satan to assault us with his temptations, and our own deceitful hearts to predict future evils which occasioned no small disquietude. We began to think it possible that our Indians would soon make an attempt to leave the Island, and might probably succeed—then we foreboded the painful separation, if one of ourselves should be removed by death. Or supposing we should both continue together till old age, what would become of us when we should be so infirm as to be unable to climb the trees or to chase the game for sustenance; we feared that we might then endure hunger in the midst of plenty, and that the pain attending starving in this way, would be peculiarly excruciating.

These thoughts tormented our minds for many weeks, till they were effectually expelled by the testimony of Jesus. Galba came running one day with the Bible in his hand, as if he had found a treasure. When he drew near, he called out, Victory! brother, Victory! see brother what Jesus says to us! pointing to Matt. vi. 25. Read (said he) to the end of

the chapter. 'Take no thought for your life! Take no thought for to-morrow!'——Had we attended to these counsels, said Galba, we should not have had one uneasy minute—do not wisdom and goodness appear in them? They do indeed, said Jacob. We then resolved to leave all our to-morrow's matters to the care and management of Jesus, and to be attentive to the duties of to-day.

Our anxiety about futurity being now removed, we went through the duties of the day with double life and spirit. The gloom which hung upon our countenance gave way to the cheering smile. Jacob and Joseph seemed quite elated with the change they perceived.

The weather appearing to be very settled we resolved to prosecute immediately our long proposed voyage round the island. Having taken on board a few dried fish, some cocoa nuts and other fruits, we sailed from Pleasant Valley Cove. We marked every place we passed which seemed suitable for shelter, should we meet with a storm when at sea. We sailed sometimes at the bottom of stupendous crags beautifully diversified in their

shape, height, and projection, as well as by the interspersion of trees, apparently of great antiquity. We viewed these scenes with considerable delight, because they exhibited the handiwork of our heavenly Father, and far surpassed the power of man to produce. Indeed the growth of trees, grass, &c. the ebbing and flowing of the tide, and in short the existence of every thing around us, proved the presence of God to be here as well as in Europe. The coral rocks over which we were sailing contributed greatly to enrich the scene. Our two companions though cheerful enough seemed to derive no pleasure from contemplating these works of nature's God. They appeared much more intent upon catching small fish which kept us company, than examining crags, mountains, or trees. When we expressed surprise and admiration at any new scene that opened to our view, they could not conceive what occasioned it. From this conduct of theirs we were convinced, that minds need preparation to capacitate them for receiving pleasures from the greatest things. A man, till his heart is renewed by the grace of God,

can derive no comfort from the sources of a christian's greatest and most exquisite delight. It is impossible that unrenewed flesh and blood can inherit the kingdom of God. The subjects which fill angelic and glorified minds with seraphic pleasure could afford them no entertainment; they would not feel at home in heaven.

Towards the evening, we arrived at a pretty extensive bay, formed by two promontaries which run out on each side into the ocean. Into this bay we entered with the view of remaining on shore till next morning. The head of the bay was incircled with rising ground completely covered with wood. Having hauled our canoe on shore, we went in search of a lodging for the night; but there was no inn, where we could demand admittance and supper, not the vestige of a human being having been there before us. We heard nothing but the cries of creatures foreign to us, and these did not seem to welcome us, but rather to consider us intruders. However, finding a tree of the same species with our old lodging at the head of Pleasant Valley, we fixed upon it for

our dwelling during the night. We were a good deal disturbed by the yelling of some animals that hovered about the whole night, but we did not attempt to molest them, considering it safest to remain quiet. When the morning light made its appearance these nocturnal visitors retreated to their dens, and we were left in quiet possession of our tree. The sun's gilding the surrounding horizon was the signal for repairing to our canoe, when we proceeded on our voyage.

We observed a cape at some distance which run a considerable way out. In order to sail round it we judged it necessary to begin leaving the land and keeping out to sea from the first of our setting off. When turning the headmost point of land we were overtaken with a gale of wind from off the shore, which drove us out to sea in spite of all our exertions. The gale encreased to a tempest, and we were in danger every minute of oversetting. To our great mortification we found we were quickly losing sight of Favourite Island. The waves were running mountains high; a dreadful gloom overspread the heavens; the wild fowls were

frequently dashed with violence into the water by the force of the wind, and we expected to go to the bottom every moment. We cried unto the Lord from the midst of the deep, that he would send deliverance. We knew he was able, and asked that we might be resigned to his will, and enabled to commit ourselves wholly to his disposal.

Our island was now entirely out of sight; darkness began to overspread the heavens, and no abatement of the fury of the winds and waves. In this dreadful situation how were we surprised to hear one of our Indians call out, "land, land." Every eye turned towards it. It was a small, flat, sandy island, without the appearance of a single shrub upon it. We were driving before the wind in a direct course towards it, and in ten minutes were driven with such violence upon the shore, that the canoe was twenty paces from the water before its motion ceased. We were so benumbed with cold and wet that we could hardly crawl along the shore, and we saw no place into which we could flee for shelter. In about half an hour Jacob told us that he had discovered a cave at

a little distance, capable of containing us all. To this we repaired and found it a snug refuge, for which we sincerely thanked God.

We dispatched Jacob to the canoe to bring part of the provisions, which he soon accomplished, and we made a comfortable supper. Finding ourselves greatly revived, we all returned to our canoe to put it in a place of safety, for its loss would have been inevitable destruction to us all. The breakers were just beginning to beat upon it; and had we been five minutes longer in coming to its relief, there would not have been a vestige of it left. What a narrow escape was this! The circumstance really rendered our situation much more bearable. We carried the canoe to our cave; and determined not to lose sight of it so long as we remained on this desart island.

We had but little sleep during the night, the roaring of the sea was so tremendous. In the morning, however, the fury of the storm abated, and we walked out to take a survey of the island upon which we were cast. Many an anxious look we made in search of the island we had left, but the eye was lost in the ex-

panse of the ocean. Sometimes we thought we saw some of its mountains, but these always turned out to be clouds.

Having examined most of the island without perceiving trees or shrubs, beasts or birds, we returned to our cave to consult what was to be done for our safety, as our provisions would soon be consumed. We resolved to leave it next day should the weather prove favourable.

In the morning we were all early awake watching for the arrival of day; but when it came, we judged it would be dangerous to depart, as the situation of the sun could not be seen in consequence of thick clouds overspreading the heavens. Though the following day was little better, we determined at all hazards to depart, as our stock of provisions were nearly exhausted. Accordingly, after committing ourselves to the care of that God who had formerly preserved us, we launched once more into the deep, directing our course as nearly as we could to Favorite Island. Although the wind continued fair the whole day, as far as we could judge, yet we could make no discovery of land. The island we had left was likewise out

of sight, and night drew on apace. Our situation now was truly distressing; we had hardly as much food as would serve for one good meal; no land was in view in any direction; we were without a compass, or sail, or covering of any kind, and ten hours darkness at hand. We talked much of the Omnipotence and Omnipresence of God, and encouraged ourselves in him; all other refuge had failed. Indeed his power, goodness, and grace, were our only hope. We praised him for the hope of heaven which he had given us before we came into these wretched circumstances; as without this, our condition would have been insupportable. None of us shut our eyes the whole night. The Indians were in great agitation, and blamed us for taking them to sea. Several sharks followed us the whole night, in the hopes, perhaps, of laying hold of us, should we put our hands into the water. Upon one occasion they had nearly overset the boat by coming against it with prodigious force; however Providence prevented our destruction. This appeared the longest night in our life. A quarter moon arose about four in the morning which cheered us a little;

for although it discovered to us no new object, yet it satisfied us that we had been in the same course during the night in which we had been sailing the preceding day.

About six in the morning some rays of the sun appeared in the east. They attracted every eye, and every tongue talked of them. The smallest increase was noticed, and gave fresh encouragement to look round for land, but as yet we saw none. About seven, the sun ascended above the horizon arrayed in robes of splendid majesty, and discovered the mountains of Favourite Island about twenty miles distant. The sight dispelled every gloom, and brightened every countenance. We made for Pleasant Valley cove, where we arrived in a few hours to our great joy. The Indians kissed the ground the instant they landed on the beach, and embraced the trees as they walked along. We were all glad and grateful to see our old habitation once more, and to find it perfectly entire notwithstanding the storm. We called our present situation a state of prosperity when compared with that from which we had just escaped. God had permitted the storm to overtake us to ren-

der us more contented with our present lot. A lesson well worth learning at any expence; and we admired the method he had taken to teach us though it was extremely painful at the time. It was like sending Jonah to the bottom of the ocean, to learn submission to his God. While we have bread and water it is our wisdom to be content, this will no doubt prevent more painful dispensations. We were conscious on our return that we had not formerly sufficiently prized our mercies. Now, we attempted to bless God for every thing, and to learn wisdom from every object and occurrence. We saw that we had much to attend to, under God, even in this remote region.

We have taken no notice for some time of our attempts to instruct our two Indians whom God brought unto us from afar. Four hours a day were constantly appropriated to their service while it was in our power; but this was dispensed with from our departure till our return to Favorite Island; every mind being so intent upon its own danger, that this accustomed labour was necessarily omitted.

They could now read and converse with us

very intelligibly, and we were daily conveying to them information about God, the Savior, the Resurrection, Judgment, Heaven, Hell, &c. For some time these subjects afforded them entertainment, but this only continued while they viewed them as matters of curiosity, or mere speculation. When they began to understand their personal connexion with them, their relish seemed to die away, and they now and then brought forward some objections. They could not conceive how God could know what was passing in every person's mind, at the same time, and though far removed from each other: and because they could not understand it, they would not believe it. They thought it very probable, however, that God kept every creature alive by his power. And why then (said we) do you think it incredible, that God should be acquainted with every thing that passes in the minds of those whom he supports by his power? To this they made no reply. They were greatly astonished at the condescension of the Son of God, in becoming a man and suffering for sinners; but they could not conceive how he would remember all the actions that

men had ever done, when he should come to judge them.

We prayed, every day, that God would open their understandings to know the truth of his word; without this we knew that all means would prove ineffectual. However, we knew that though the blessing was his, that it was our duty to use the means to obtain it; this we did upon every occasion, and found our own souls greatly benefited by it. We became better acquainted with the Scripture every day. Every enquiry they made, and objection they started, set our minds to work, and urged us on to search the Scriptures with encreasing diligence. As we became mighty in the Scripture, our stability in the faith was increased. We indeed found that in keeping the commands of God there is great reward.

They wondered how God could make the world out of nothing, and how he could make a huge tree from a small seed. The one appeared as wonderful to them as the other.

As our Bible was in Latin though they could read it, they did not understand it, but as we translated it. However, a happy circum-

stance occurred a considerable time after they could read. Galba was examining a small chest that he had not looked into since we lef France, and to his great joy found a French New Testament, a store of paper, pens and ink. We concluded that this invaluable treasure had been secretly conveyed into it by the captain's brother, who visited us at Brest. Some circumstances which we recollected led us to this conclusion, but whether we were right or not we possessed the treasure, and rejoiced in it. As the Indians understood a little of what they read in the French Testament, they had pleasure in perusing it, and would sit for hours together under the shade of a tree and read it by turns.

From this time we began to keep a regular journal of our transactions.

One day as we were walking and conversing together on the side of a hill a few miles from our house, a wild beast something like a tiger made a spring from a thicket, and caught Joseph the Indian by the calf of the leg. The rest of us fled, but recollecting the danger of our friend, we returned, and attacked the animal with our sharp pointed sticks, till he let go his

hold and ran off. This was another eminent deliverance that God wrought for us, and for which we gave particular thanks that evening. Poor Joseph said, "what if I had been killed, I fear I should not have gone to heaven." This providence rendered the two Indians much more thoughtful than we had before observed them; they also began secretly to retire for prayer, a circumstance, which made us hope God was doing good to their souls.

We now began to think of building a vessel of considerable size, in the hope of one day reaching land, nearer home. Accordingly after great labour, we laid down a keel thirty feet long. We had cut down a tall and straight tree which stood about half way up the hill behind our house, and had stript it of its branches where it lay; leaving only a few at one end, which served us for ropes to draw it by to the cove, where we proposed building our vessel. The keel being finished, we spent several months in cutting down wood and preparing it for the bottom and sides of the sloop.

We had many consultations before we could determine how to proceed. The Indians were

expert in making canoes, but never having seen a decked vessel, they could give us no counsel. We attempted several times to go on with the work, but found difficulties insurmountable. At length we gave up all thoughts of building a sloop, and began a large canoe, which in the course of a few months was completed. But on the morning of that day fixed for its launching we happened to leave a fire burning rather near it, while we were at breakfast; and the wind having shifted, it blew the flame upon the canoe, set it on fire, and when we returned there was not a piece of it standing. The Indians were greatly affected with this loss.

We told them, that the providence of our God extended to every thing, even to the falling of a hair from our heads; that this loss could not have happened without his permission, and that probably he had done it for our preservation. Had it not been consumed, we might have soon ventured to sea in it; one of its planks might have started, and all of us have perished; but, perhaps to prevent this catastrophy, God had put it into the fire. We added that our God often prevents great trials by

sending smaller ones: that believing this, would maintain our peace amidst many of the trials of life. That we had heard of persons greatly disappointed at losing their passage to India and other places by the vessel sailing without them, but had afterwards heard she had gone to the bottom, and every soul on board perished. When they received the news, that, which appeared at the time a mortifying disappointment, then appeared a gracious and favorable interposition: and we hoped that it might prove so in this case to us. The Indians on hearing these observations were silent, and complained no more.

We instantly began building a second canoe, of much the same size as the one that was destroyed. Having more experience, we built it better and more substantial than before, and when it was finished we all saw cause for being thankful that the first was destroyed. We found as much strong cloth in one of our trunks as made a small sail for it, which added greatly to our expedition and pleasure in sailing.

Having one day gone to the top of the highest mountain in the island, we discovered land at a great distance. We resolved to examine

whether this was an island or part of a continent. Accordingly we sailed for it one morning about sun-rise, and reached it by mid-day. It turned out to be the very island from whence our two Indians had come. From its being so near, we judged that our two Indians had first been blown out to sea to a great distance, that the wind had then shifted, and driven them to us, which made the Providence of God in bringing them the more remarkable. It is impossible for any pen to describe their joy when they discovered that they were sailing to their own island. As we drew near we discovered hundreds of the natives running down to the beach, to learn who, and from whence, we were. One of our Indians upon seeing his father, jumped out of the canoe and swam ashore. Much paternal affection was discovered by the old man. He wept much, and so did his son.

The natives when they learned the kindness that we had shewn to their two brethren, ran into the sea, pulled our canoe ashore, took us to their huts, and presented us with the best of their provisions. We appeared now to be returned to the world. To see a croud of people

was a strange sight to us, it quite raised our spirits, and all of them attempted to make us as happy as they could. We enquired if they knew any other land than their own. They answered no, except a small island a little way off, and we were the first strangers they had ever seen or heard of. Their hair being all short, and ours long, was a great curiosity; all of them by turns examined it, and some of them put us to a little pain by running off with a few hairs now and then. We desired Jacob to reprove them; on his doing so, three or four stout men stood round us with large sticks to defend us from their depredations.

Galba and I had many consultations about what was now to be done, whether to remain amongst these kind people, or to reside on Favorite Island. We concluded, that the last would be most pleasant and safe. We therefore proposed to Jacob and Joseph to accompany us back to Favorite Island, and to bring some of their relations with them. They mentioned this to their friends, who were very willing to accompany us, and to remain, if they liked the place.

After residing a month we took leave of the

islanders, accompanied by the father, mother, two brothers and three sisters of our Indian friends, with one young man who also requested leave to go. Our number was now twelve souls.

The first half of our voyage was very pleasant. After that, a fresh breeze sprung up, which soon became a gale, but as the wind was favourable, and having now both a sail and rudder, we weathered it very well, and got safe into the bay where our first house stood. Here we all landed about sun-set, and found our house a very seasonable retreat. We asked the strangers to light a fire while we went to what we called our venison park to procure some animal food. The moon having risen, gave us sufficient light to find out the haunts of our old friends, the rabbits. We brought off five, which when roasted, proved an excellent repast. Our new friends were wonderfully pleased with it, and also with our house. Next morning we all embarked in our canoe and sailed round to Pleasant Valley, where we arrived to dinner, after a pleasant voyage. Our new visitors were quite charmed with this delightful spot. They had never seen a gar-

den, nor indeed any ground regularly laid out, before.

After selecting a most beautiful spot on the banks of the brook, for raising dwellings to accommodate our new settlers, we instantly began to collect materials for building them, and in a few months reared a range of small houses; which were divided amongst them to their mutual satisfaction. We also dug a ditch round them, which the brook ran into, and kept constantly full of pure water.

When our little colony were all accommodated, we began regular instructions to the new settlers. Jacob and Joseph were appointed to teach reading. Galba and I to give religious instruction. We wrote out a few copies of the alphabet and other lessons for their use. The colony now assumed the appearance of a school during one part of the day, of a farm during another, and of a dock-yard during a third, for we were building a still larger canoe. Morning, noon and evening, we assembled for prayer and reading of the Scriptures. Upon the whole we were remarkably happy. We were not disturbed by the din of war, nor by any private

animosities as yet, and we prayed daily that our peace might continue.

We exhorted all to strive to preserve peace, and that the instant a misunderstanding arose between any, they should report it to the whole, that the matter might be made up immediately. To this wholesome law we all submitted.

We made daily progress in the cultivation of our land, taking in more every week; being persuaded that the fruit-trees which grew wild upon the mountains and in the valley, would come to greater perfection when raised in the garden.

In the midst of all this peace and prosperity a wonderful change of circumstances suddenly took place. When walking along the beach one morning, we observed something like a ship at a great distance. On seeing this, we ran to the summit of a hill behind our village, to have a better view. We could then distinguish masts, and we perceived the vessel was approaching our islsnd. We did not know whether to be sorry or glad; and hope and joy alternately succeeded each other. In two hours we could perceive men at the top-mast surveying our island.

In less than an hour a boat left the ship, and landed at the mouth of our little river; we climbed to the top of some trees, about a quarter of a mile distant from our house, in order to watch their motions unobserved. They soon found out our house, and appeared to be wonderfully surprised at the sight. They concluded from many things they found in the house that it belonged to Europeans, and they seemed determined to find them out; but first they went back to the vessel to report what they had seen. During their absence, Galba and I run to the house, chiefly with a view of saving our Bible and utensils. This we had scarcely accomplished when our friends on the hill hung out a signal, that they were returning from the ship. Upon receiving this information, we left the house and joined them, when we saw two boats hastening ashore. On landing they separated into different parties, in order to search for the inhabitants. We all fled to the thicket in order to conceal ourselves from them, and afterwards ascended a very thick tree, where it would be impossible for them to discover us without actually climbing the tree. They came not near

us that night, except once when two of them past the very tree, at which one made a stroke for diversion. In this situation we remained all night in a state of great uncertainty, whether we should go and meet them in the morning or not. Before day-light appeared, we resolved to put off coming to any resolution till we had observed their conduct a little longer.

So soon as day-light appeared they resumed their search. Again they were passing our tree when one of our company; through mere terror, lost his hold, and tumbled to the bottom, at which the strangers gave a loud huzza. This collected their whole company around our tree, when one of them climbing up discovered us all. We desired our Indians not to be afraid, for they certainly would not be injured. We then came down and walked with them to our house, and presented them with the best we had. We found they were Spaniards from Lima; the capital of Peru: and had been driven hither by adverse winds. One of them, who could speak French, asked us from whence we came, and how we had come there. We told them very simply our whole story. When

they heard that we were sent off from Montpellier for renouncing the Romish Religion, they raged against us as desperate heretics, and resolved to carry us to Peru, where we should receive the due desert of our crimes. Recollecting that some of the most trying dispensations to Joseph of old, hastened his advancement in Egypt, we trusted in God and took courage, submitting quietly to their will.

When we informed our Indian friends what was about to take place respecting us, they were inconsolable. They all clung to us, and we were literally torn from them. They followed us in their canoe to the ship. We exhorted them to trust in God, to put unreserved reliance in Jesus—to keep in constant remembrance his Gospel which we had delivered to them—to read daily those chapters of the Scriptures we had written out for their use, and to love one another. Before the vessel got under weigh, we called out to them, that if we died in the Lord we should soon meet in that happy country where Jesus lives and reigns in the midst of his ancients, gloriously.

Thus ended our five years confinement in that delightful island. It was rather a paradise

than a place of banishment to us. Providence prospered us in all our ways. We had many inward conflicts when we thought of our parents and friends at home. But God always brought us to a chearful resignation, when we recollected that we had him for our friend, and heaven for our eternal home.

## CHAPTER III.

### *Captivity of Alfred and Galba in South America.*

We were now hastening to the abodes of civilized men, but we dreaded them more than Indians. We were not ignorant of Spanish barbarity to the ancient inhabitants of Mexico and Peru. We knew their insatiable thirst for the gold and silver contained in the bowels of these countries, and we looked for nothing less than a life of labour in the mines. But we knew the faithfulness of him who hath promised, never to leave nor forsake his people.

We wrote four or five letters to our parents, to have them ready on our arrival at Lima, sup-

posing it probable, we might have an opportunity of conveying them to France by some of our countrymen. We reached Lima, the capital of Peru, about a month after leaving Favorite Island. Before our removal from the ship, we had a visit from two or three sailors from our own country, to them we committed our letters, requesting they would put them into the post office, on their first arrival in France. This they promised faithfully to do.

Our case was soon reported to the Priests, who sentenced us to labour in the mines of Potosi, for life. We begged them to release us, and allow us to return to our country and friends; but no intreaties could prevail; to the mines we must go. We were committed, along with a few Negroes to the care of some soldiers, who guarded us to Potosi.

Upon our arrival, we were delivered over to a proprietor of one of the mines, who consented to pay the sum which had been required at Lima, by those who had sent us to him. We were next conducted to our dungeon, far, far, below the surface of the earth, where the sun's rays never penetrated. Truly our state was now deplorable. Deprived of our liberty, consigned

to darkness, compelled to dig the silver ore, without enjoying the smallest fruit of our labour. A little straw in a corner of the mine was our bed, a gloomy and unwholesome cavern our abode, without an eye to pity us; as all our companions were involved in the same misery, and their chief attention directed to their own wretchedness.

If men in ordinary circumstances in Europe would reflect for a moment on the misery of thousands in the mines of Mexico and Peru, it would probably put discontent to the blush. They are hurt because they have not all the conveniences of life which they see others possess—because their situation now is inferior to what it once was, or to what they once promised themselves—because they cannot attain the summit of their wishes, or fear that matters will soon take a turn for the worse. On these accounts they are dissatisfied with their lot, tacitly arraigning the wise government of God. Unless they are bound in fetters of iron and thrust into a dungeon, their case is far better than ours as to outward circumstances. But when Galba and I reflected on the wretchedness of those who have perished by unbelief;

because they would not receive the salvation of God, it made us view our Peru pit as if it were a palace, and our straw bed appeared like a bed of state.

We could hold very little conversation with our fellow miners for some time, as the general language amongst them was Spanish or Indian, however we soon picked up a smattering of the former, which rendered our situation a little more comfortable. We judged it prudent not to publish our principles with respect to popery too hastily, but rather to insinuate ourselves into their good opinion, that without prejudice they might hear us concerning their sinful state, and of salvation by Jesus.

We particularly observed an Indian of more refined manners than any of the others who worked near us, who also appeared more thoughtful and conversable. We determined to attach ourselves to him, and in a short time we became pretty intimate.

He was a native of Chili, a country bordering on Peru and Patagonia. His parents and himself belonged to a tribe, whichhad never submitted to the Spanish yoke, but lived a wandering life, like the Arabs in Asia. Being

met one day by a party of Spanish soldiers who were in quest of a deserter, a scuffle ensued, he was taken prisoner and condemned to labour in the mines, from whence he never expected liberation, until death should put a period to all his misfortunes. We asked him if he knew any thing of a world beyond death? No, said he, I do not. We told him that the great Being, that made and manages all things, had brought us there to tell him about the world to come. He seemed very curious to hear about these subjects.

We gave him an account of the creation and fall of man, of the promise and coming of the Saviour, of the actions and sufferings of that Saviour in the room of sinners. Of the commandment given to spread the good news all over the world, that white men and black men, Spaniards, Creoles and Indians, might know this wondrous love of God to sinners, in giving his own son to die for them, that whosoever of these should believe in him, should not perish but have everlasting life. We informed him of the general judgment; Heaven as the residence of the righteous; Hell as the habitation of the wicked.

After this he generally worked near us and constantly put questions to us about the strange things we had formerly told him. This made the time of our captivity pass more pleasantly on, than we could have supposed.

We had a meeting together for reading and conversation every evening when work was over. We were afterwards joined by a young man from Paraguay. Then we had visitors from Amazonia, Patagonia, Mexico, &c. who were fellow captives, because they found our conversation somewhat amusing. In a short time they became so attached to us that they would have done any thing to serve us, but poor things, little was in their power. We were all toiling to gratify European avarice, and our recompence was but a scanty subsistence. Many an earnest prayer we put up for deliverance, and we hoped that God would hear us in due time.

The overseers perceiving that we were quiet, and attentive to our work, recommended us to the notice of the proprietors of the mine, who gave us permission to come above ground now and then.

The first time we reached the mouth of the

mine, was a time not to be described—not having seen the light of day for near two years. What a glorious object the sun appeared, we had almost the same feelings as if we had never seen it before. Trees appeared surprising works of God—the sight of flowers filled us with exquisite delight, we viewed them as wonderful manifestations of the divine wisdom, power and goodness. The verdure of the grass was exceedingly grateful to the sight. In short even weeds appeared wonders. But what seemed most wonderful was, the apathy, with which men beheld these things, who were accustomed to see them from day to day. We thought we could have pleasantly submitted to the most slavish drudgery, to be permitted to work above ground. When we were ordered down to our dungeon, it was with much reluctance we returned; the taste of the sweets of light having raised a greater disgust to the darkness of the mine. When the overseer observed this, he regretted having taken us to the mouth of the pit, for, said he, I see I have encreased your misery instead of adding to your comfort. I perceive, he added, it has affected you in the same

way as holidays do children at school, they cannot for some time after, be brought to their accustomed application. We told him it had affected us in the manner he supposed, but we were willing to submit to it, hoping he would not deprive us of an opportunity now and then of beholding the light of day. It was not however until six months had elapsed, that we were again permitted to ascend.

On our return to our fellow captives we found we were become objects of envy, in consequence of enjoying a privilege which they were refused. We told them it was natural to fallen man to be selfish, and to grudge the prosperity of his neighbour, but it was wrong. Had they entered into our feelings, rejoiced in our temporary happiness, and expressed sorrow at seeing us obliged to return to slavery, it would have been praise worthy, and an affecting scene to witness, and might have disposed the overseer to have granted them the same indulgence, for in keeping the commandments of God there is great reward.

One day when all were at work, a trumpet sounded to call the captives together. When

collected, the overseer said he had a letter from the Governor of Lima, ordering two of our number to be set at liberty. On this all of us exclaimed, 'Is it me, is it me, is it me?' He commanded silence when he read the letter. The anxiety painted in every countenance was inconceivable; every eye was fixed upon the lips of the overseer; some fainted before he arrived at the names of those who were to be liberated. Tears flowed down many cheeks, pressed out by excessive fear and anxious desire. Cries and groans became so loud that the reader's voice was overwhelmed and could not be heard, till he again commanded silence. At length he came to the important line in the letter, viz. That it was the will and command of his Excellency the Governor of Lima, that the captives from Montpellier, Alfred and Galba, should be immediately set at liberty, and money granted them for to proceed to Lima, or any other port to which they should choose to direct their course. The instant he had finished the letter, he gave orders for every one to return to his work but Alfred and Galba: when he came to us, and wished us much joy on re-

gaining our liberty. Our old intimates ran to us, and took a final and sorrowful farewell, returning to their severe tasks with reiterated sighs.

When ascending the pit the overseer hinted that we were liberated through the interest of our friends in Europe, and that several letters were waiting for us above. No mortal can conceive the pleasure which this information afforded. With many tears we exclaimed, Dear father! dear mother! shall we ever see your sweet faces again? Had it not been for the cruel devotees of Rome you never would have separated us from your parental care! You never would have consented to our banishment.

On perusing our letters we found that our father and mother, and most of our friends, were still living, and all anxious to see us. The captain of the ship that brought out the letters, wrote to us, that he had orders to bring us to Europe, and begged us to hasten to Lima. When we arrived there, we found him waiting for us, and after some conversation we found him to be a pious Protestant. He was much entertained with our history at Favorite Island,

and expressed a strong desire to visit it on his way home. As the captain of the vessel that brought us from it had mentioned (in our hearing) both the latitude and longitude in which it lay, he saw that it would protract his voyage but little by touching at it.

Accordingly we set sail for Favourite Island, and arrived in five weeks and two days. We soon landed and set out for Pleasant Valley, which appeared as home to us. Our house was considerably damaged. Some parts were fallen down. On examining the inside we were convinced our friends were still on the island, for pure water was in some of the vessels, and also fresh pulled fruit. We concluded they had fled on descrying the vessel.

Galba and I went in search of them to the top of the hill behind our house. We called out the names of Jacob, Joseph and some others of them, and sat down to see the issue. At some distance we perceived a face among the thick branches of a tall tree. We then called again, and sounded our own names as loud as we could. In a few minutes we saw our old friends running towards us with all their

might. They clapped their hands as they approached, and shewed every sign of excessive joy. They fell down at our feet and embraced them a thousand times. After the first emotions had subsided we all walked to the house and introduced our Indian friends to the captain, &c.

We then enquired into their history since our departure, and they gave us the following account.

That their grief at losing us was so great for some time that they could do nothing but weep. That they had often gone to the top of the hill to look out for their native island, but without success for a long time. However at last they thought they (had) discovered it; and four of their number went off in a canoe in quest of it, with the purpose of bringing over more of their friends; but they were beat back, the wind shifting and blowing hard. That after several fruitless attempts, they gave it up as impracticable.

Considering themselves now fixed for life on Favourite Island, they applied to the cultivation of the land, and had cleared several acres.

Jacob and Joseph had also taught them all to read and speak the French language, and there was not a scrap of the scriptures we had left with them in that language, which the whole Indians could not repeat. Some of them had composed several meditations which were written on smooth pieces of wood. This was done with a black soft stone which left legible marks on the wood. As none had been taught to write, they imitated the printed papers we had left them.

The captain made them a present of a French bible which they valued above rubies. Upon looking over it they found many words which they could not understand, having never heard them from us. They begged us to stay sometime on the island that they might receive further instructions. The captain smiled at their proposal, knowing that they had no idea of the value of a cargo, or the necessity of expediting the voyage.

In the evening they all went on board the ship. Every thing there was as new to them as the scenery in the moon would be to us. It was entertaining to hear their remarks. They

wondered much at the candles which were lighted on the table, at the glasses, china plates, knives, forks, &c.

At supper, Jacob told us that he believed Jesus Christ was with him, for every thing he remembered about Jesus made him happy—yes, said he, happier than ever I was in my life. Me not afraid to die now, (continued he) for Jesus died for me—and when I die I shall go to him, and never wish to come back to Favourite Island. For long time I have been praying to Jesus to bring Alfred and Galba back to Favourite Island, and you see he has done it. I asked him why he wished us back to Favourite Island? To tell us more, he answered, about Jesus.

We proposed taking them all to their native island, to visit their old friends and acquaintances. The proposal was instantly acceded to, and the following morning we departed for it, which we reached the following day about noon, to the no small alarm of the inhabitants, who were in the utmost consternation at the appearance of our ship, which they supposed to be some awful sea monster. When we landed,

we found the natives had run to the interior of the island. This we learned from an old sickly man who could not follow them. We dispatched some of our Indians in quest of them, who soon reached their place of refuge. After much intreaty they prevailed upon them to return to their homes. Finding all their old friends chearful and happy, they soon became equally so.

As their friends had remained so long at Favourite Island, they feared we had murdered them. Several had agreed to attempt sailing in search of the island to which we had gone, in order to rescue their brethren, but when the time fixed for their departure had arrived, their courage always failed, and they drew back.

Most of the inhabitants visited the ship in their canoes next day, and gazed for hours, at her rigging, rudder, anchors, &c. Some were anxious to learn the use to which we put our guns. We told them if they would wait a while we would give them a specimen of their use. They promised they would. We loaded a six pounder, and put a match to it. The moment it went off, the whole of our visitors plunged into the water, being filled with terror

and consternation. It was sometime before we saw one head venture to rise above water. When they perceived the seamen all laughing immoderately, they began to swim back to their canoes. When they were more collected, the captain enquired if they would wish to see it again, when they all by significant signs, desired it might not be done. Indeed after the firing of the cannon we could not prevail upon one of them to come on board that day.

Next day we desired our old friends to inform their countrymen that whoever chose to emigrate to Favourite Island, should be carried thither in the ship, when fifty, including the former settlers desired to accompany us. After taking leave of these friendly Islanders, we sailed with a fair wind and arrived in eight hours. For a few days we assisted them to erect houses for the accommodation of the additional inhabitants. When these were compleated, the whole appeared like a small village, and added greatly to the beauty of Pleasant Valley.

While this work was going forward, Galba was constantly employed in hearing Jacob and

Joseph read the French bible they had got from the captain, explaining such of the words as they did not understand, and instructing them in the truths which they read.

They took great interest in the account given of the deluge—of the history of the Patriarchs, in the deliverance wrought for Israel in Egypt, and at the Red Sea, and the putting them in possession of Canaan.

We gave them a stock of writing paper from the ship, with pens and ink, and left with them our address at Montpellier, that they might be able to write to us, should providence again bring a vessel to their island. Though they could but imperfectly write, yet they could imitate print, which would answer the purpose very well.

At last the day fixed for our departure arrived. A day never to be forgotten by us. The grief of the Indians was great indeed. They intreated one or both of us to stay, that we might govern and instruct them. We told them our parents were impatient for our return, having earnestly besought us to come home with the utmost dispatch—that they were get-

ting old, and probably we should never see them in this world, if we delayed our return, we however assured them, we should keep them in constant remembrance before God, and if he should give us an opportunity of returning at any future period, we should certainly embrace it.

We then exhorted them to live together as brethren—to read the scriptures in public every morning and evening, and look up to the God of Grace for his teaching—that the present life would soon be over with us all, and if we lived and died trusting in the Lord, we should certainly meet each other in the presence of God and the Lamb; but if we forsook his ways and turned to our own devices, misery and destruction would seize upon us, and be our portion for ever and ever.

We wrote down some instructions for the children they had brought with them, which we desired they would teach them to read. This they solemnly engaged to do. We also advised them to cultivate the land, and to keep their houses in good repair.

Just as we were about to leave the island,

the wind became unfavourable for our departure. On this the captain proposed exploring the interior of the island. He and four others, including myself, went on this excursion; leaving Galba to continue his instructions to the Indians. We discovered several valleys, not any way inferior to that spot we had chosen. The trees were astonishingly luxuriant, some laden with the richest fruits, others with the most beautiful blossoms. Almost every bough had its bird, chanting upon it, most melodious notes. One of the company was so delighted that he said this certainly resembled heaven. I replied, it would be but a poor substitute for the christian's heaven, as it would be absence from his dear Lord and Saviour. Besides the pleasure we derived from this scene would not be lasting—in a few hours the curtain of night will be drawn over it, and then all will be gloom. But supposing that should never be the case, yet the continued sameness of the scene would in a very few months or years cease to yield us pleasure. Only God could give permanent pleasure and satisfaction to an immortal creature. His wisdom, power, glory, &c. are immense and infinite; so that the stu-

dy thereof can never be exhausted. To have God for our friend and portion is to possess unsearchable riches, an inexhaustable treasure, a fountain of everlasting delight and joy. The friendship of God, (I added,) made me happy in Favourite Island, in the mine of Potosi, in a storm at sea, and in a hurricane on land. It makes me happy in life, and I know it shall make me so at death. I would not part with the interest I have in him for ten thousand worlds. It is the joy and rejoicing of my soul, that no man can pluck me from his hand.

These expressions fired the breast of our pious captain. Come, said he, let us sing a hymn of praise to our great Redeeming God who hath given us a good hope through grace, of dwelling with him for ever and ever, to behold his glory.

We then walked forward, admiring the works of our wonder working God, till we came to our first habitation, which remained intire. The captain admired its situation; smiled on seeing our ditch and draw-bridge, and examined the progress of the trees we had planted in our garden at our first landing.

As the sun began to descend the western

sky, we judged it time to return to our company. Many a look did I take of the house, garden, &c. before I could leave them. I thanked God for his great goodness to Galba and me, during our solitary residence here, and begged that the Indians we were soon to leave, might live in peace, and become truly his servants.

We arrived at Pleasant Valley before sun set, and our friends were as happy to see us again as if we had been separated for months. Every thing had gone on comfortably during our absence.

The captain presented the Indians with a telescope, informing them it would bring near, many of the heavenly bodies. Taking out my Latin bible, there, said I, is my telescope; it brings near to me my God, my Saviour, my angelic and glorified brethren. Such as use not this book are far off from God; they cannot see God and the Lamb.

One of the Indians who did not understand me, asked Joseph what I had said. He told him, that I saw God by means of the book I held in my hand. O, said he, will it let me see God? I told Joseph to tell him it would,

if he understood and believed the things it contained—that then he would see, (or know) the character, the glory, the grace, the plans and purposes of God. This Indian was but of mean capacity, and understood less of the French language than any of the others; but always appeared anxious to hear more of God. Viewing him, I thought of the words of Jesus, Math. xi. 25. "I thank thee O Father, Lord "of Heaven and earth, because thou hast hid "these things from the wise and prudent, and "revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father, "for so it seemed good in thy sight."

One of the Indian women enquired if she must make herself very good, before Jesus would allow her to trust in him. No, friend, (said I) if you could make yourself any better than you are, you would not require a Savior. You must receive his righteousness as the only plea to speak of to God when you ask pardon of your sins. Tell God that you are very bad, that your bad heart is very fond of sin, and that nothing gives greater pleasure to that heart than to sin, but that you know this is very bad, very wicked. Tell him that your Savior's heart

and life were perfectly holy, that you believe this pleased him, and say, " Accept of thy dear " Son's death and righteousness on my account, " and may I trust only in the Lord Jesus, for " pardon and salvation."

" But," said she, " am I to do nothing to appease God for what is past?"—O no, that would be dishonouring Jesus indeed, for God is perfectly pleased already with what his Son has done for us poor sinners, and commands us upon our eternal peril to believe it. That if we do not believe it, we insult and make him a liar.

On this the woman wept, and said, amazing grace! amazing love and mercy. I never, never shall sin against such a God again. O that I could pluck this vile, bad heart from my breast, that I might no more offend against my Lord. I told her to commit herself wholly to the care of Christ, trusting that he will keep her; if she did not, she would very soon lose her hatred to sin, break through all her resolutions, and return to sin as greedily as ever. Nothing (I added) but the grace of Christ can either make or keep holy a single hour. You

see what a change took place upon Peter the night before our Savior suffered, because he forgat his weakness and his need of dependence upon his Lord and Master. Remember during life that word of our Lord's—"According to your faith (or trust) so shall it be."

We then joined in prayer and thanksgiving to God in behalf of this chosen vessel. The whole company, seamen and Indians, were much affected. After prayer, she said, she must go back to the place where she was born, to tell her brethren about Jesus, and requested us to put her ashore there; to which we consented, at the same time advised the Indians immediately to begin building a large canoe to keep up a communication between the two islands. The captain made them a present of a compass, and instructed some of them how to use it. He also gave them as much cloth as would make several sails; likewise a quantity of rope and some other useful articles. He also determined to continue a few days longer that his carpenters and sailors might assist the Indians in building their canoe. We could not but bless God for disposing the captain to be so kind to our poor Indians, and

prayed that he might have a safe and speedy voyage home, as a reward for his great kindness.

It was delightful to see with what spirit they carried on the work. Every sailor seemed to vie with each other which should do most for the poor Indians. The carpenters cut down the trees, the Indians brought them to the shore, and the sailors sawed them into planks. When the wood was all prepared, they finished the canoe in three days, put a mast into her, also a rudder, and the captain added to his other gifts a small anchor. Thus equipt, the Indians thought there would be no danger in venturing to sea, and said they would convey their sister to her native shore.

While all these things were going forward, Galba was assiduously continuing his instructions to a party of the Indians, who made hourly progress in knowledge. They seemed as anxious to receive information as he was to communicate it. Indeed they would sometimes be waiting an hour at the door of his apartment before day-light.

The captain now ordered every thing to be got ready for sailing on the morrow. Accordingly the seamen, assisted by part of the Indi-

ans, were employed all day in taking on board water, fruits, &c. Sorrow was evident on every countenance. The captain, Galba and I, took our last turn round Pleasant Valley, which appeared to us more interesting than ever. We plucked a few fruits of various kinds to carry home as a present to our beloved parents. We also picked up a few pretty pebbles from the brook, to serve as a memorial of the Lord's goodness to us in that earthly paradise.

The evening was spent in pleasant conversation with our Indians, who had many questions to put to us. We gave them rules for the management of the Colony, and pointed out how these were to be practised. After joining together, in an hymn of praise, and prayer, we retired to rest.

Early in the morning we went on board, accompanied by all our Indians in their canoes. As the wind was fair, the sails were immediately hoisted, and the anchor taken up. Then we took a final farewell of our Indian friends, with many tears. They paddled after us in their canoes for miles, then stopped, and viewed us so long as we continued in sight. At last we saw

them through a telescope from the mast-head, returning together to the island, which in a few hours we also lost sight of.

Now our minds turned to Europe, and we began to calculate when we might reach our destined haven. The captain preferred sailing by the Straits of Magellan, to doubling Cape Horn at that season. Though the weather was favorable when we reached the Straits, we had several violent gusts of wind before we cleared them, and frequently struck upon sand-banks, rendering our situation extremely perilous. But our gracious God always interposed in our behalf in time of need. We were much pleased when we came in sight of the Atlantic, especially when we recollected that one part of it was bounded by our own native shore. Indeed we were not sorry to leave Terra del Fuego behind us, and to see Falkland Isles come into view, which islands, though situated in the same latitude as the south of England, are much more inclement. This may appear strange to some, but it is well known to Geographers, that the Southern Hemisphere is much colder than the Northern one.

These islands are dreary and desolate; few trees or vegetables were to be seen, but innumerable seals and penguins surrounded us in every direction, and afforded great entertainment. We were now very thankful that Favorite instead of Falkland Island was the place of our banishment.

We sailed along the coast of Patagonia and Brasil, generally with favorable winds. Then passed the Cape de Verd Islands on the coast of Africa, where we received from a captain of a ship a present of a parcel of newspapers, which proved a great source of pleasure and amusement to all on board.

When off the Island of Fuego we witnessed a tremendous eruption from a volcano situated in the centre of the Island. The flames ascended to a prodigious height, and the noise proceeding from it exceeded the loudest thunder. The scene made every one tremble with horror.

We viewed this volcano as a witness of the awful majesty and power of God; and reflected what a vain thing it is for man to attempt to oppose him; and how dangerous to disobey him.

Leaving Cape de Verd Islands we soon came in sight of the famous Peak of Teneriffe, which stands in the centre of one of the Canary Islands. It rises towards the heavens four miles perpendicular from the level of the sea. The top is covered with perpetual snow, and in a clear day it is seen at the distance of 120 miles. This mountain at times sends forth such incredible quantities of burning sulphur and melted ore, as to convert the richest lands into barren desarts.

In the year 1704 a dreadful earthquake began on that island the 24th of December, and no less than 29 shocks were felt in little more than three hours. On the 31st of the month the earth opened towards the White Mountains, and two volcanoes were formed, which threw up such a quantity of stones, as to raise two considerable mountains. On the 5th of January, the scene became more tremendously alarming; the sun was totally obscured with clouds of smoke and flame, and before night the country for nine miles round was one universal deluge of fire, which spread with the rapidity of a torrent. To add to the horrors of the pros-

pect, the violence of the shocks still increased, and the island trembled to its foundations; the wretched inhabitants fled into the fields, and many, in endeavouring to escape, met destruction, for the earth opened in almost every quarter. These dreadful earthquakes and torrents of lava, continued without intermission till the 5th of February; and such was their effect even at 20 leagues distance at sea, that mariners when they heard the noise, and felt the concussion, at first supposed their ships had struck upon rocks.

Our captain having part of his cargo to deliver at Lisbon, we stopped there a few days. Portugal, of which this is the capital, is perhaps the most ignorant and superstitious country in Europe. The Romish clergy are the zealous patrons of both ignorance and superstition. It hardly ever gave birth to a learned man.

Leaving Lisbon we sailed for Bourdeaux, where we arrived in a few days in perfect health, and to the praise of God be it recorded, that notwithstanding our having stopped so long at Favorite Island, this was the quickest voyage

from Lima the captain had ever made. The cargo was likewise in a good state; so the captain who was owner, lost nothing by his humanity to the poor Indians.

We wrote from Bourdeaux to our parents, informing them of our arrival, and when we expected to reach Montpellier.

In two days we took leave of the captain, and began our journey home. Our father on receiving the letter set out and met us at an inn, thirty miles from home. He was so anxious to see us that he could not wait our arrival, and words cannot describe our joy when he entered our apartment. We recognized him directly, and wept for joy upon his breast.

He said we must post all night, for none of the family could sleep till they saw us. We arrived about four in the morning, and found the whole family sitting in the drawing-room, waiting to receive us. Our fond mother truly discovered the feelings of the maternal heart. For hours she could not believe that her Alfred and Galba were under the same roof with herself.

They told us that they no sooner heard of



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our departure from Brest, than they regretted from their hearts' having sent us away. They could not, however, alter it then, and as the vessel that took us out had never returned, they had given up all expectation of ever hearing of us, concluding that we had perished with the ship. But how astonished were they one morning while sitting at breakfast, when the postman brought them letters from South America, on opening of which they found that their two sons were still in life.

The whole providence disposed them to review the systems and the claims of Rome, which upon examination they found to be unscriptural, sinful, and absurd. They withdrew from the priests, and proceeded examining the Scriptures for themselves, when they not only perceived that Rome was Antichristian, but that their own hearts were not right with God. The latter discovery gave them greater anxiety than the former. It was some time before their minds came to enjoy rest and peace through faith in the everlasting righteousness of Jesus Christ. Then they prayed daily to God to restore unto them their two sons, if still in life;

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and how wonderfully he answered their prayers, our return proved. Surely there was not a happier family in the king's dominions than we were, when once more all assembled together.

Many friends from various parts came to see us, and to welcome us home. Our story wonderfully entertained them, and in relating it we had many opportunities of conveying useful hints about eternal things. They all condemned the cruelty of the Spaniards in sending us to the mines, but acknowledged that Providence had overruled our captivity for good. We had good reason to assure our friends that God's goodness and mercy had been experienced by us every day since our departure.

# ALFRED & GALBA.

## PART II.

CONTAINING THE

*JOURNAL OF THEIR SECOND VOYAGE.*

My dear friends, Alfred and Galba, after presenting me with a journal of their first and second visits to Favorite Island, offered to favor me with an account of a third visit which they had made to that Island; provided I would remain at Montpellier a week or two longer. I had been so charmed with the first journal that I offered to stay a month longer, were it needful, in order to obtain the second. They therefore set to work, and in about a fortnight completed the narrative which they had promised; and the following is the account which they gave me:

After living very comfortably under our father's roof for about ten years, death deprived

us of two very affectionate parents, who both left us, in the full assurance of entering on the enjoyment of boundless blessedness in the presence of God and the Lamb. Our father's last words were, "I die in peace, mine eyes having seen God's salvation." Our mother's were, "I have waited for thy salvation, O God. Come Lord Jesus, come quickly, even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Our parents having left us with ample estates, we seriously considered what was our duty in the new situation into which Providence had brought us. We often conversed respecting the promise we had made our dear friends at Favorite Island, that if the Lord ever put it in our power we would certainly revisit them. We found ourselves in possession of means to fulfil our promise; there was nothing in our situation to compel us to spend the remainder of our days at Montpellier; and we thought we might be very usefully employed on Favorite Island, and on that adjacent thereto, for two or three years, in attempting to civilize and evangelize the natives. After much prayer to God for direction, and consulting several friends, we at length agreed to undertake the voyage.

Our old captain was yet alive, and still employed the very vessel that brought us home, but he had not been at sea, himself, for several years. We therefore wrote to him concerning our intention of revisiting Favorite Island, and soliciting his ship and his company; assuring him, we would be at the whole expence of the voyage outward, and give security that he should have a cargo home from some Spanish Port. He was not long in returning a most favorable reply, informing us that our proposals met with his most cordial approbation; that Providence had been evidently preparing him to receive and answer them, for he had lately thought much about the people on Favorite Island, and had almost resolved to go with his vessel next season to the Pacific Ocean, on purpose to call on them. He therefore desired us with all dispatch to draw out a list of articles which we judged fit to take with us, and send it him, that he might have every thing ready at the proper season for sailing. In a few days we sent him this list, and then employed ourselves in arranging all our personal and domestic concerns. Two months only had elapsed, when we received a letter

from the captain, stating that the vessel had undergone a thorough repair, was afloat, and would be ready to sail in fourteen days, at which time he expected to find us calling for admission to his cabin. This intelligence startled us a little, as we hardly looked for it so soon; but the captain had used astonishing expedition, aad gave as a reason for it, that he was an old man, and might not have many days to live; and that he greatly desired, if it were the Lord's will, to see his old Indian friends before his departure to the land of silence. We answered him, that our lives were equally precarious with his life! that we also felt ourselves called upon to do with all our might, the good which we had purposed, because nothing of this kind could be prosecuted in the grave, to which we all were fast hastening; and that he might depend upon our being at Brest at the specified time if nothing unforeseen prevented us.

We committed the management of our property, during our absence, to two uncles and a brother, settled adequate revenues upon various relations, regulated the disposal of our property, if one or both of us should die while from

home. Having thus arranged our concerns, we took an affecting farewell of all our friends. The sorrows of parting pressed upon our spirits during our journey to Brest: but the sight of the vessel, and finding every thing in order, with the chearful company of the old captain, animated us greatly.

The captain having published our history amongst his friends at Brest and its vicinity, many Protestants came on board to visit us, and to wish us a prosperous voyage. These brought many useful articles to distribute amongst the natives of the Islands to which we were bound; and now the vessel being cleared, and all ready, we set sail the next day with a prosperous wind.

Nothing of importance occurred during our voyage; our general employment was reading, conversing with the sailors, fishing, &c. and in this way our time passed very agreeably. The immense variety of fishes which we caught in the various latitudes we sailed over, gave us enlarged ideas of the wisdom and power of the great Creator. We likewise frequently saw land fowls at a great distance from shore, and an uncommon large bird, which must at least have had

a flight of 150 miles, one day alighted upon the deck of our ship, and instantly expired, in consequence of excessive fatigue. It is probable that many of the feathered tribe are blown off the land in gales of wind, and perish before they can return. Perhaps in summer mankind are thus freed from much of the vermin which that season produces, and are indebted to these very blasts, (which are frequently lamented) for peculiar deliverances. There is not a storm that blows, but the Ruler of all things has a good reason for sending, though man may not know it. We ought therefore in silence to adore God, for what we cannot comprehend, and in faith declare that all is well. We often wondered that the water could support such a ponderous body as our ship, and we admired in the fishes that we caught, how admirably God had adapted their form for cutting the water while swimming, insomuch, that many improvements have been made in the construction of ships by attending to the shape of fish. All the models of God are perfect, every thing he hath made being exactly fitted to fulfil its end. O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for

his wonderful works. We even saw, that contrary winds now and then were of great use to us, for when they afterwards changed in our favor, we had double the pleasure and satisfaction we had lost, at the time of their beginning to blow against us. They also led us to observe the goodness of God when he sent a fair wind, which would have been considered a matter of course had they always continued fair; indeed we found this to be the case when we got in with the trade-winds, which always blow in one direction.

At the end of four months we came in sight of Favourite Island to the great joy of all on board. Every eye was directed towards it, and those who had been there, were busy pointing out the different hills to those who had not before seen them, and relating the different occurrences that had happened while they were there.

When we drew near the Island we looked through our glasses in the hope of discovering some of our old friends, but not an inhabitant could be seen; our eyes wandered in vain along the coast; and we therefore thought that fear

had prompted them to take refuge in the woods.

About noon we anchored off our favourite cove, and a party of us instantly set off in the long-boat. When near the shore we discovered several canoes drawn up on the beach, a certain indication that some inhabitants still remained on the Island. When we landed, we ran towards our village in Pleasant Valley, and in two minutes discovered the tops of the houses which our own hands had erected. Our feelings on this occasion were exquisite; we shouted for joy. When near the first house, our old friends Jacob and Joseph, who had been concealed behind some bushes, perceiving who we were, came running toward us with the utmost speed. Jacob caught Galba in his arms; Joseph did the same to me. Tears of joy flowed from every eye. Not a word was uttered for several minutes. The two Indians almost fainted away with excessive joy. The captain, who had brought with him a bottle of wine, gave each of them a little, and they soon revived and got up. One of them then said, My dear Galba,

my dear Alfred, do I now see you; every day since you left us, have I desired to see what I now see. Never leave us any more, we cannot live without you.

We next enquired for their friends. They told us they had fled to the wood, but would soon be here. Upon this, Joseph ran to his house for a reed, which he sounded, and in a few minutes a considerable band made their appearance, and soon discovered who we were, which created general joy.

The captain, after a little further conversation, desired part of them to make their largest apartment as clean as they could; and in the mean time he went off to the ship and soon returned with some provisions for our dinner. A table was now erected by the sailors composed of boards of wood, which they had purposely brought on shore. Before we sat down to dinner, we spent a short time in thanksgiving to God for his goodness, in again bringing us together, after a long separation, and in prayer that he would make our re-union exceedingly useful to us all. We then sat down together to a comfortable repast.

We found that during our absence, eight of the natives had died, among whom was the dear woman who had given such cause of praise to God a little before our last departure. From their account, her conduct had been consistent with the professions she then made. They told us, she would speak evil of no one, however much they would speak and do against her: for she said, Jesus had forgiven her a deal more than she could forgive to any. She tried to make every one happy about her. She loved to hear them read about Jesus, and said often he was a good Saviour, and she should be willing to go to him, when he pleased to ask her —and she really kept her word, said they; for when she became ill, she said, I dare say Jesus is soon to bid me come to see him, for I find my bodily health and strength decaying apace. One day, she looked at her arms which by disease were reduced to skin and bone. O said she I like to look at these poor arms of mine, for they are the signs of my Saviour's coming. She then prayed for Alfred and Galba; thanked Jesus for sending them here to tell her about him; and was glad that Jesus had opened her

heart to believe what they said about him. Her last words were, " My Lord, my God."

In this poor Indian's case, the teaching of God is very evident, and so true it is, that God often chuses the weak things of this world, to confound the wise, and the things that are of no consideration among the wise of the world, to confound them that are held in high estimation among such. She is now reigning with the Lord.

They had not made much progress in cultivating the land, and most of the houses were greatly decayed for want of repair. They lived chiefly by fishing, and on the eggs of birds, and fruits. We learned also, that there were upwards of thirty new settlers on the other side of the island, where our first habitation was erected. These they had brought from their native island in the large canoe we had given them. We enquired if they still had this canoe. They said it had been lost in a storm with two of their brethren in it, at a time when they were fishing.

We were greatly pleased to find that most of the Indians could read a little; a few indeed

read in a very correct manner. The bible we had left them was almost reduced to chaff, which shewed they had made frequent use of it; and all their stock of paper was completely exhausted.

Next day, about twelve or fourteen of us, went upon a visit to the other colony. We found both villages connected by a regular pathway, which shewed there was a constant communication kept up between them.

The new colonists having only heard of our arrival upon the island, about an hour before we reached them, were overjoyed at our appearance, and gave us, of course, a most hearty welcome. Having brought a quantity of provisions, we treated them with a European dinner, which they greatly relished, and gave us unfeigned thanks for our kindness.

In the afternoon we visited our venison park that God had so providentially pointed out to us when residing here. We soon caught as many rabbits (as we called them) as would furnish a sufficient repast for the evening. After exhortation and prayer, we all went to sleep upon our straw beds, and awoke next morning

wonderfully refreshed; when we again joined together in thanksgiving and praise to our God for his goodness.

We then gave them instructions how to clear their ground of trees, and how to cultivate it, promising on our return to Pleasant Valley to send them implements fit for the purpose. They thanked us and assured us they would act according to our direction. We then left them, and went in a different way back to the valley. We found that during our short absence the natives had done more in repairing their houses and putting every thing into proper order than perhaps they had done during all the ten years we had been absent from them. So greatly were they encouraged by our return. There were now several smart boys and girls running about the village who were infants when we left the island. Our names were quite familiar to them, as they had heard their parents frequently conversing about us, and they appeared remarkably happy at our arrival. The reason of this we soon found out by their demands upon us, for their parents had often told them, as an incitement to good behaviour, that

when Alfred and Galba returned from Europe they would bring some very pretty presents. We were hardly arrived at the village when all the children came round us asking us for some presents: and when we brought ashore a few toys and trinkets and distributed them among the young folks, they were happier than if they had been made emperors and empresses. It was really pleasant to see them.

Having brought with us every thing requisite for rendering their houses comfortable, we all set busily to work, sailors and Indians, to cover their houses with better and more durable roofs; to make doors, windows, beds, tables, chairs, &c. Likewise to build a few larger houses, after the European plan. We made the natives assist in all parts of the work, with the design of enabling them to build without our help; and some of them made considerable progress in the knowledge of building and of carpenter's work. In three or four months, we had nearly brought our plans into full execution; but a severe storm of wind, rain, thunder and lightning, injured our works very much, and protracted their being completed

However we got all finished in two months more, to the great joy of the Indians; and we also, were glad to see things look so well, and so much resemble a French village. We then built a very neat and commodious house in which they should assemble to receive instruction.

After much serious deliberation we resolved that Galba should be left with the colony to communicate instructions of every kind—and that the old captain and Alfred should proceed to Lima with the ship to receive a cargo, and visit the mines of Potosi, the place of our former captivity; after accomplishing which, we agreed to return and remain two months at Favorite Island, and then that the ship and cargo should proceed to Europe.

## CHAPTER II.

### *Voyage, &c. of Alfred from Favorite Island to South America.*

HAVING landed every thing from the ship that was intended for the Indians at Favorite

Island, and taken farewell of my brother and our other friends, we weighed anchor and proceeded on our voyage to the continent of South America. The wind and weather were very favourable for the first few days, after which it began to blow a perfect hurricane. We could hardly keep up any sail from the extreme violence of the wind, and the sea ran mountains high; so that inevitable destruction appeared to be awaiting us. We therefore committed ourselves to the care of a gracious providence, and used every effort for our preservation. At one time the vessel received a prodigious shock from something under water, which we supposed was a rock, and consequently expected to go to the bottom instantly. Unexpectedly, however, the ship seemed to have received no injury, of course we concluded she had come with violence upon some great fish, and this we afterwards found to be the case, from great fish bones being found sticking in the bottom of the vessel. The storm continued with little interruption for three days. The third day was indeed a gloomy one. A young man was carried over-board in a moment while holding fast

to the mast, by a sea which broke in upon the deck. At one time, I also lost hold of a rope, and was carried by a wave almost into the deep: when, a hook caught hold of my coat and kept me on board, till I had time to lash myself to one of the pumps.

When the wind abated we appeared like so many spectres, being worn out by fatigue, and want of sleep and victuals, and having been constantly drenched with water. We could not venture to open the hatches for several hours after the wind ceased, in consequence of the agitation of the sea and rolling of the ship. At length we ventured to open them, and went below, where we got dry cloaths and something to eat and drink, which wonderfully revived our infeebled bodies and fainting spirits. When every thing about the ship was put aright, we forgot not to give thanks to him, whom wind and waves obey, for our remarkable preservation. The remainder of our voyage was very prosperous, only tedious, by our having been blown a great way off our course, by the last storm. We found ourselves as far to the south of Lima, as Juan Fernandes, which island we

made, in order to take in a fresh supply of wood and water. This island is delightful, and has been rendered remarkable, by being the theatre of Robinson Crusoe's exploits. After laying in our store we set sail for Lima, and arrived there in about three weeks, where we were kindly received and entertained by several respectable inhabitants. Having got the promise of a freight to Europe from a merchant, the old captain and I went to Potosi to visit my old fellow slaves in the mines.

The first person I met at Potosi, was the very man who announced our liberation and conducted us in triumph to the mouth of the mine. We embraced each other, as old friends. He conducted us to lodgings, and also offered to obtain our admittance to the mine. We thanked him for his obliging offer, especially as very few are permitted to descend. Next day, he brought a written permission from the principal proprietor and presented us with it. We immediately went with him, and descended the gloomy dungeon, but with very different feelings from those which afflicted me, when I was before in this place. When the poor captives

heard of my arrival, they came running from their posts to salute me, and to thank me for my visit. They enquired affectionately after the welfare of my brother, and were very anxious to hear our history since we left them. The overseer said that if they would work an hour later in the evening, they might stop for that space at present, to converse with Mr. Alfred. To this they willingly consented, and we sat down together, placing a flambeau in the centre, to give light. They told me of the death of several with whom I had been intimate, and from their account I concluded that some of them had died in the Lord. The young man from Patagonia was still alive, and appeared a truly pious man. I took him aside, and asked, if the proprietor allowed the redemption of any of his slaves. His eyes sparkled at this question, and he answered in the affirmative. I said, I should wish to redeem three of those, who were most likely to do well when set at liberty. I told him to think seriously upon the different characters of his fellow captives, and to recommend the two properest for my purpose, and that I should endeavour to obtain for them, and for

him, a release from their dreary dungeon. He thanked me in the most affecting manner, and said he would attend to my desire.

When we returned to our company we found the old captain addressing the people, about Jesus, in the most affectionate manner. He was telling them, what a wicked creature he had been; but how gracious God had been to him, in forgiving all his iniquities, and disposing him to come to him, that he might receive eternal life. He assured them, that he never knew happiness, till he knew Jesus; and told them, that Peter was as happy with the Lord's presence, though in prison and in the stocks, as ever he was in any other place; that no man had endured more bodily suffering than Paul, yet no man had been happier, because he had his master's presence with him, and the hope of eternal life with the Lord in Heaven. He then exhorted the poor prisoners to repent of sin and turn to the Lord, for that, he would have mercy, and to our God, for he would abundantly pardon. Every eye was fixed on him while he spoke, and tears flowed in great abundance. I trusted good effects would follow.

When he had finished I spoke to them a little upon their miserable and wretched circumstances, and shewed that the dominion of sin was still more dreadful, and led to more wretched circumstances, than those in which they were now involved. I declared the riches of divine mercy, revealed in Jesus Christ, and how freely God received poor sinners into his favour. The hour expired, the captives were obliged to return to work, and we ascended to the mouth of the mine, and went to our lodgings, after having requested the overseer to sup with us that evening. At supper, we enquired of our visitor, if the proprietor would permit any of his slaves to be ransom'd. Yes said he, if you offer a good price; unless they have been condemned to work there for life, on account of some very flagrant crime. I told him, my reason for asking this question was that I was desirous of releasing three of the most sober and resigned of the captives, and who were likely to do well after their liberation. He commended my resolution and promised all the assistance in his power to carry it into execution. He said, if I chose, he would propose it to his

master to-morrow morning. The sooner said I the better—delays are dangerous.

The proposal met with a very favourable reception, and for a sum, far from being exorbitant, I was permitted to select any three of the captives I chose. On agreeing to his terms and giving him a bill on a banker, at Brest, for the amount of what I was to give, I went down into the mine, accompanied by the overseer and the old captain. We called first for the Patagonian, of whom I have formerly written; and having taken him aside, I asked if he had fixed on two captives whose behaviour had been good, and whose characters upon the whole he considered least exceptionable. He gave me two names. With these I went to the overseer, who commended the choice. These were sent for, and with the Patagonian were taken above ground, where they were informed of their being now free men, and that they might go where they pleased. The two last chosen captives, having had no previous preparation, for receiving such wonderful news, were much agitated—they could hardly be made to believe what they heard, to be true. They

stood and wept. Then they enquired how their deliverance had taken place; and on hearing that I had purchased their freedom, they declared a willingness to become my servants, and to go wherever I commanded them. I told them if they preferred accompanying me, to returning to their native country, I had no objections to their becoming part of my family; but that I should never consider them as my slaves, but always treat them as sons, and familiar friends. This saying doubly attached them to my service, and they declared they would abide by me until death.

Does not the conduct of these captives greatly resemble converts to Jesus, when contemplating his love in laying down his life as a ransom for them? It does indeed, for the love of Christ constrains them not to live unto themselves, but for the glory of him who died for them and rose again. Whatever he commands they are willing to do.

After visiting again the inhabitants under ground, exhorting them, distributing some books, and taking farewell, we all went in a body to Lima. I found my generosity to the three

captives much commended by many there; though by some as much condemned, being in their view, a bad precedent. They said, if all their captives were thus released, the mines would be useless!—and what would the nations do in this case, for want of specie—trade and commerce would cease, and we should all be reduced to the barbarism of the first ages—that such a practice should be prohibited by the Viceroy.

We now gave an account of Favorite Island, to our three friends from the mines, and told them if they chose to settle in that island we would carry them there, with us; if not, we judged it would be as fit for them to go to their respective countries, as to proceed with us to Europe. After deliberating together for some time they preferred going to Favorite Island; professed great pleasure in the prospect of settling there.

Our vessel had got on board the most of her lading, and we now began to prepare for our departure, by collecting every thing necessary for the colony, especially seeds and plants, suited to tropical climates.

One evening, we supped at the house of a very respectable merchant, along with several of his friends. The conversation turned upon the original discovery, and conquest (as he termed it) of South America, by De Cortez.

I remarked, that *conquest*, was an improper word to be applied to the means by which the Spaniards obtained that rich, populous and extensive country. It was a most cruel robbery. The inhabitants had done nothing to offend Spain; indeed they had never heard of such a people as the Spaniards. Yet they murdered thousands of the defenceless natives, and deprived the rest of all property in their country. O but, (said the merchant) the Pope gave a grant of that country to Spain! You will recollect sir, (it was replied) that the inhabitants when told this, could not possibly conceive how a man living many thousand miles distant, and whose name was unknown to them, could take upon him to give away their country to others. This was certainly a natural and shrewd remark. But the mother country has gained little by the nefarious conquest. Her respectability has ever since been declining among

the other European states; her towns and villages have been depopulated; her trade has gone into other hands, and notwithstanding the immense influx of gold and silver, she is, after all, a poor nation. In all this her sin is seen in her punishment. The blood perhaps of millions still calls for retribution.

The old captain thought I had delivered my sentiments rather too freely, considering that I was in a South American city, and he gave the discourse a different turn, by observing, that people for a long time were unable to conjecture how America had been peopled. In order to invalidate the Mosaic account of the creation, infidels asserted, that there must at least have been two Adams; one for Asia, and another for America; but God raised up captain Cook to settle that dispute, for he found that a part of the Russian Empire, in Asia, was only separated from the coast of North America by a narrow piece of sea, only about twenty four miles over; and that this was frozen a great part of the year, so that animals and men could pass over it without the aid of either ships or boats. A remarkable fact to have

ascertained, sir, said a gentleman present. I then entertained them, with an anecdote of an occurrence in Canada while it was possessed by the French. The governor had ordered the Indians to remove farther up the country, to make way for fresh European settlers who had newly arrived. An Indian chief went at the head of his tribe, and made the following energetic speech to the governor. Sir! Were we not born here? (pointing to the land) Are not the bones of our forefathers interred here? Can we say unto them, Arise, and go with us into a foreign land! The whole company applauded the chief, and said he had certainly the best side of the question. So justly can men judge in a case where their interest is not concerned. The Spaniards had done worse, but they would not see it. Indeed none are so blind as those who will not see. If we are called upon to judge a matter in which we are in any shape interested, we ought to be doubly watchful against giving a biassed decision.

I told the company also, for their entertainment, of a German Prince who visited

Toulon in France. When there, he went to view the arsenal where the galley slaves are kept; and the commandant in honour of the Prince, allowed him to set at liberty any one of the galley slaves which he should choose. On this, the prince desired that they should be all brought before him; when he asked each the reason of his condemnation. They said, by false accusation, by mistake, &c. but one said, he had been a very wicked wretch, and justly merited his punishment. The prince looking to the commandant, and putting his hand on the head of the slave; said, this is the man, sir, whom I wish to have released! He then told the slave that he was too bad to remain amongst so many honest, well-behaved men, and might go where he pleased, but he warned him against doing any thing that might bring him again into this place. Was not the man who was so sensible of his crime, and the equity of his punishment, the most likely to do well upon his liberation? The decision was wise.

The rest of the evening was spent in general conversation about the state of the mines, slaves, trade and government of South America.

In a few days every thing was ready for our departure, and we went on board accompanied with our three ransomed friends, who appeared in high spirits. We set sail immediately with a fair wind for Favorite Island.

None of our three friends had ever been at sea before, which made their remarks very entertaining to hear. The first gale of wind which we had, gave them great alarm; indeed they expected the vessel would be sunk by every succeeding wave; they appeared to feel every shock which the vessel received from the heavy seas, but after seeing her victorious over thousands of waves, their fears began gradually to subside. In a few days they had courage and art to climb almost to the top-mast, and to divert themselves among the ropes.

As one of them was one day admiring a knife he had got, as a present from a gentleman at Lima, he let it fall overboard, when he immediately called out to stop the ship till he got up his knife; but how mortified was he to hear that the whole world could not regain it. This circumstance reminded me of that passage in Micah vii. 19. where God is said to cast all

the sins of his people into the depths of the sea, intimating that they should no more rise up to condemn them. How gracious is this in God, for these sins were, all of them, offences done against himself; yet in the day of judgment he will not charge them on us.

The wind continued favourable all the voyage, which rendered it remarkably pleasant. One morning when I was in bed, a little sick, the captain came down with the good news that Favorite Island was in sight—and that the sun appeared rising behind its hills. The news made me forget my sickness—I mounted up, to feast mine eyes with the pleasant sight. About noon we were only a few miles off the land; and with our glasses, could plainly distinguish our friends on shore. The captives were very anxious to see Galba who had been their fellow captive in the mines of Potosi, and it was not long before they were gratified, for Galba and a few of the Islanders came out in a canoe to welcome us home. They reached the vessel as we were casting anchor, and were received on board with great joy.—The following is the substance of Galba's journal during our absence.

# CHAPTER III.

## *Galba's Journal during the absence of the Ship.*

When the ship had left us, I resolved to spend three hours a day with the natives, in order to teach them to read and speak French, that they might more perfectly understand the scriptures. Some of the old settlers had made considerable proficiency in this, during our former residence on the island: and I now purposed to mix religious instruction with this part of our exercises. In the reading department, Jacob and Joseph were to be my assistants. I resolved also, on every evening, to spend an hour in communicating general information about the heavens and the earth. The rest of our time was to be employed in cultivating the ground, building and repairing houses, fishing, &c. When I proposed my plan to a general meeting of our friends, they readily agreed to it.

I shall put down the substance of a few of

our evening exercises, as they may afford some entertainment and instruction to a young reader: only premising that I was obliged to speak to them upon the various subjects as people much inferior in knowledge to European children, consequently our discourses were very simple.

I began by teaching them to count from one to a thousand—to make them understand the dimensions of an inch, a foot, a yard, and a mile—the weight of an ounce, pound, tun, &c. the quantity contained in a pint, quart, gallon, &c. I did all this to render my descriptions more intelligible. I made them all measure a rope by the foot, and then by the yard. After measuring a mile up Pleasant Valley, I caused them to walk that mile several times, to impress the real distance more strongly on their minds. They also were desired to carry stones of different weights, and pails of water, containing different quantities. In this way weights, measures, and distances soon became familiar to them.

I then told them of the considerable size of some buildings in our country, such as churches, convents, &c. and we drew upon the sand, on

the sea-shore, a representation of the church of Notre Dame, and of St. Peter's at Rome. I also formed on the sand, the outlines of a first rate ship of war, with her masts, &c. and taught them the real dimensions of these objects, by making them measure and walk over the lines which I had drawn. These representations excited their very great astonishment. When these lessons were ended we all retired to the chapel, where I made the following improvement of our studies.

We have been wondering (said I) at the greatness of these works of man, but when compared with some of the smallest works of God, they dwindle into nothing. Compare St. Peter's church at Rome with the hill at the head of Pleasant Valley, and it appears small; and even that hill, when compared with the mountains of the Andes in South America, where my brother is gone with the ship, is quite insignificant. Man has made his houses and ships with stones and wood, but God made his mountains without materials, from nothing.

As mountains are so large, said an Indian, how large is the world, sir? I then took out a

map and held it up, telling them, this was a picture of the world, upon which I pointed out Favorite Island, but they could not observe it and wished me to make it appear larger, but I told them, that it had its proportion to the rest of the world, upon the map. Upon which the following conversation took place publicly between me and an Indian.

Indian. Our island looks like a grain of sand. Does that represent water, all that white part round our island?

Yes, and the black part, land.

How wide is our water?

We call it the Pacific Ocean, and it is about ten thousand miles broad?

Hearing this, the whole company lifted up their hands and looked to each other with astonishment. I told them that all these spots interspersed in their ocean, were islands, that many of them were a great deal larger than theirs, and had men women and children on them, like themselves, and that we all were decendants of the same first man, Adam.

How came our fathers to our island, where we were born?

I suppose they came from South America. It is probable that a fishing party of men and women had gone out from thence to sea—had been overtaken with a violent storm, and driven to the other island, in the same way that Jacob and Joseph had been driven to this, some years ago. This answer was satisfactory.

We then read two or three chapters at the beginning of the bible, describing the creation of the world—sung a hymn—engaged in prayer, and retired to our respective houses.

Next day after our morning exercise of reading, &c. a party of us went a fishing, and were very successful, for which, on our return we thanked the God of providence. In the evening we assembled for our learned exercise, as it was called.

One of the Indians began the conversation by asking, in how long a time he would be able to walk round the world? I told him if he walked twenty miles a day, he would get to his journey's end in 1,500 days, or four years and forty days.

What is beyond the earth? These stars.

What does the earth stand upon? Nothing.

What keeps it from falling away?

It is attracted by the sun.

What is it to be attracted? To explain this, I took out a piece of loadstone and a large needle. When I held the loadstone near it, it instantly flew towards it—when I held it at a greater distance it made the needle move any way I chose without touching it. The power, said I, which this loadstone has over the needle, we call attraction, and this power the sun has upon our world.

But what prevents men, stones, water, &c. from falling away from the earth, if it hangs in the midst of nothing?

The heart, or centre of the earth, has got from God the power of attracting every thing to it, that if any thing be thrown into the air, instead of moving quite away, after it has expended the force with which it was thrown, it is instantly drawn back to the earth.

The Indians thought they had now got enough to think upon for some time to come, and they went home, divided into little parties, conversing about the wonderful things they had been hearing. Next morning at break of day,

I observed from my window many of the Indians throwing stones into the air, and expressing surprise every time they returned to the earth.

When walking along the shore with three Indians, I desired them to take up a few particles of sand and consider their different sizes and shapes. They all did so. Now said I, think of the power and wisdom of God. Perhaps there are not two particles of sand in the whole world, exactly of the same shape, weight and size. Likewise, though they be almost invisible to you, had you a strong magnifying glass, you would perceive many little animals dwelling upon one of the smallest of them, and creeping for shelter into little apertures in that sand; others climbing its clefts, as you do upon these precipices—and could we procure still better glasses, perhaps we should find these little animals carrying about even smaller creatures, who live upon them as vermin.

Having brought a solar microscope with me, I took a single drop of stagnated water, and shewed them its contents by the microscope. When they perceived hundreds of crea-

tures swimming in that small space, they very properly wondered at the power of God, which could produce them. I then desired them to pluck a leaf from one of the trees and hold it before them towards the sun, and bade them observe how regularly those fibres of various sizes were arranged! We see them, but we know not their use, said they. These fibres (I said) serve two purposes. Sap is communicated through them for nourishing the leaf, they also serve to extend it, consequently to preserve its health and beauty.

In the evening when we assembled for our learned exercise, I described as well as I could, the snow which fell in colder climates in the winter season. I had brought some very white flour, which I held up to them, saying that snow, very much resembled it when viewed at a distance—and that in one night our whole country would be covered with snow a foot deep. A woman called out, where does it come from, sir? From the clouds, friend, like your rain.

Where do the clouds get the rain and snow?

It is vapour that ascends from the sea, and

from moist land, and afterwards falls down again as rain in warm climates, and snow in cold.

How do the people get the snow removed from the ground?

If it was left to the people to do, all northern and southern nations would be ruined.

Who does it then? God.

How does he do it? By sending a warm wind which will sometimes clear it away in a few hours. O that is wonderful, said an old Indian, O how good God is to these nations.

Do these nations always praise God when he performs this kind work for them?

He has now done it so often, that they forget it is owing to his power and goodness.

Strange people! Does God never allow the snow to remain a whole year, to keep in their remembrance his past goodness?

No, for God is very patient and merciful to the sons of men. Now, added I, never forget God's goodness to you in sending rain, for should *he* withhold it, every leaf, and blade of grass, would wither—your trees would yield

no fruit—all your birds and beasts would die for want of food, and if you could procure no fishes from the sea, you would die also. These Indians had never known the indispensible necessity for rain before.

These, and similar conversations, tended greatly to exercise and improve their minds, and furnished a fund for amusing observations while at work. I generally selected two or three of those who possessed the best talents, and took them along with me in my daily excursions, at which times we conversed on edifying subjects. Upon one of these excursions, I directed their attention to the perfumes emitted by flowers, their immense variety, and their being produced by the same earth. This led us to smell every flower we passed, and to observe their different forms and colours, which afford such an endless variety. We also examined a variety of birds nests, and remarked, that every species of birds, had each its particular plan of building; also, that the first nest built by a bird, being as perfect as its last, evidently shewed that the ingenuity it exercised, came immediately from God. It is different

(I added) with man. When a boy is bound apprentice to a cabinet maker, the first chair he attempts to make will be a clumsy piece of work, but practice improves his genius, and the longer he continues to make chairs, he makes them better. We generally related these conversations at our evening meetings, enlarging upon each particular topic.

A thoughtful young man stood up in the meeting, one evening, and enquired how many stars we could see in a clear evening? I answered——

About a thousand, but with a good telescope we could see millions.

How many is a million?

Ten hundred thousand.

How much higher are the stars than the hill at the head of Pleasant Valley?

The nearest fixed star is called Sirius, or the dog star, and it is supposed to be the nearest, from its appearing the largest. But even Sirius is thought to be at such an amazing distance from the earth, that a cannon ball flying at the rate of 480 miles every hour, could not reach it in less than 700,000 years.

You said *fixed* stars—are any of them fixed in one place?

Yes, all of them except eight, which are called planets, and these eight of which our earth is one, move round the same sun.

I thought all the stars had moved, for if I stand an hour at night looking over the top of these hills, on the east side of the valley, I perhaps see a hundred new stars come into view—now, said he, does not that shew that they all move?

No my friend, it is the earth, moving from west to east, that makes you imagine the stars to be moving. Children are often deceived in the same way, when sailing along the shore; they suppose the trees and rocks to be all moving past them, when in fact, the only motion is in the canoe.

Another boy then got up, and asked me if the sun was as big as the chapel window?

I told the boy and those present, that the sun was a most amazing mass of matter, about thirteen hundred thousand times larger than this earth.

Then we must be at a great distance from the sun, sir?

About 95 millions of miles.

And how far are we from the moon?

Two hundred and forty thousand miles.

These prodigious works of God, led us to consider the greatness of his power; also the blessedness of such as had this God for their friend, and how awful it must be to have him for an enemy. I exhorted them all, to run for refuge from his wrath, to Jesus Christ, who endured it to the utmost for sinners, wherefore he is able to save unto the uttermost all who come unto God through him.

At our next meeting, I gave them a short account of the division of the world, into different nations, each of which live like a distinct family, united under a system of laws, and agreeing to put these laws in execution against any of their number who transgress them.

As I encouraged them to ask whatever questions occurred to them, they were generally very ready to do so.

One asked, why these laws were made?

I answered, for the protection of each person's life and property. Without such rules among rich nations, the strongest and the most

artful would generally be the richest, if they were wicked people; and every nation has a great many bad members.

How would the strongest, if wicked men, be the richest?

Because they would plunder and oppress the weak and the peaceable.

You say the nations are like so many families, do they always live in love and peace with each other?

Not always, they frequently fight against each other: and sometimes when they meet they will kill five or six thousand of each nation.

How do they fight?

You heard the cannons fire on board our ship. They use these in war, putting large round balls of iron into them, they shoot them off against the other people, and one of these balls will sometimes kill five or six men, at one time.

O that is shocking work?

Yes my friends, very shocking, and it had, and still has its rise from sin. If there was no sin the law of love would reign in every man's

breast, and one nation would rejoice in the prosperity of another. If any misunderstanding arose it would be amicably settled by arbitration, and the party injured would instantly receive reparation and satisfaction from the other.

Do the strong and wicked men, you mentioned, ever try to rob or hurt such as are rich and weak?

In many of the countries in Europe, people are afraid to walk in private places, or any where after it is dark.

Are they afraid of wild beasts?

No, it is of men, lest they murder or rob them.

So these are not afraid of punishment from God who has forbidden us to kill or steal?

No, the fear of God is not before their eyes.

Now said I, friends, it will be very seasonable for us to pray for that happy period which God has promised to send, when the knowledge and love of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the bottom of the sea. Then we all kneeled down and prayed, for a general and powerful spread of divine truth, that every

dark and wicked work might be banished from the earth.

At the conclusion of this meeting, the Indians were greatly alarmed in consequence of a total eclipse of the moon; which they feared portended some dreadful catastrophe. I therefore called them again to the chapel, for the purpose of explaining this phenomenon.

I told them, that the moon had no light in itself, but reflected to us the light of the sun; consequently when the earth came between the sun and the moon, as it had done to night, the moon could not receive any light from the sun, and must therefore be black as it is at present; but in less than an hour (I added) you will see the sun begin to shine again upon the edge of the moon.

While we were thus conversing, we saw the edge begin to brighten, to the great joy of our Indians.

I then gave them a representation of this eclipse, that what I had said might be more intelligible, and more strongly impressed on their minds.

I put a candle in such a position that it only

enlightened a part of the chapel. This candle represented the sun. I placed a mirror at a little distance, so as to reflect the light of the candle upon the dark part of the chapel—this mirror I observed represented the moon. I then made the head of a cask pass between the candle and the mirror, to represent the earth passing between the sun and the moon. As the head of the cask passed on, the mirror gradually ceased to reflect light, till it was totally obscured, then keeping the cask head still moving forward, light began to be reflected from the mirror, till it emitted the same quantity as before.

The Indians remarked that the matter was simple and intelligible; seemed quite pleased with the information; and went home wondering at their former ignorance, and at the simplicity of the works of God when understood.

At our next meeting, I made the wonderful construction of the human body, a subject of familiar investigation.

Observe, said I, what a wonderful blessing it is, to have eyes. What a helpless creature

man would have been, had he been created without them. How would he have got food? His life would have been in danger every step he took, from rocks, rivers, &c. He could not have gone to sea in a canoe to fish, because he never could have found land again. He could not in such a case understand the glory of these heavens, or the beautiful works of God on this earth. To him the sun moon and stars must have shone in vain. He could not have written a letter to a friend at a distance, and though he could write, no man had been able to tell what was written.

Think also of our ears, for the purpose of hearing. What a blessing to man. Without them, speech would have been useless. The society of each other of little value—the singing of the birds would have afforded no pleasure.

Had God not given us hands, what deplorable objects we must have been, and how helpless. We could have built no houses for our habitation; climbed no trees for fruit to support us; could have had no canoes, no fields —infants must frequently have perished, because the mother could not feed them.

Observe, said I, the wisdom of God in placing the arms in suitable parts of the body. Try to find out any other part of the body where they could have been as conveniently placed for fulfilling the purposes for which they are designed.

They all thought for a few minutes, and told me they could think of no other part of the body so convenient for them.

But think how useless the arms would have been, had God not placed fingers at the end of them. This also produced thanksgiving to God for his goodness.

How useful also are our limbs, by which we can move our bodies where and when we please. Think also how much these members are in subjection to the mind—they readily obey its will. For example, my finger moves the instant I desire it—how my mind has that influence upon it I cannot tell. Wherever I wish to go, my feet are ready to carry me, whatever I wish to behold, my eyes are equally ready to turn to the object and convey its colour or form to my mind.

Is not the growth of a child exceedingly

wonderful? and that every bone, every member should grow in the same proportion with each other! How unsuitable and inconvenient it would be, should our body grow to the size of manhood, and yet have the head, arms and legs of an infant. It is also pleasant to observe the progress of the mind, which in general is as gradual as the growth of the body.

Indeed, every thing on earth, goes on from its beginning towards a kind of perfection. Beasts, birds and fishes; insects, trees and every plant, are comparatively small at the beginning of their existence; but as hours; days, months and years roll on, they gradually increase till they come to their appointed growth and stature; which they no sooner attain to, than they begin to decay. Every day indeed exhibits an example of this. It begins with morning dawn, which increases more and more to perfect day, or noon, when the light begins gradually to decline, till it sinks into the grave of night.

It is high time now to give some account of our meetings for religious instruction. We always read a chapter of scripture at the begin-

ning of every meeting, and made it the subject of a free conversation. We began to read at the first chapter of Genesis, a few of our conversations, after reading our chapter, will be very entaining and instructive to a young reader.

After reading the first chapter, I requested them freely to ask me any question that occurred. Immediately a young man stood up and enquired, how there could be three days and nights before there was either sun, moon or stars? I replied,

My friend, this shewed the power of God, who could as easily make a bright day without the sun, as to make the sun, and by it to make bright days. Greenland in America, and Lapland in Europe, are two countries so far north that in the middle of winter they derive little light from the sun, yet God wonderfully supplies that lack of sun light. He covers the earth with snow, which is pure white, and spreads over the heavens the brightest streamers, which the learned call Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. These two causes combining their influence, produce almost perfect day, at least

as much light as is necessary for performing all the purposes of life.

I had to simplify these remarks still more, before they were intelligible to the Indians; but when they understood them, they greatly admired the wisdom and power of the Creator of all things.

A lad next enquired the meaning of the heavenly lights being for signs, seasons, days and years.

At sea they let us know east, west, north and south, they are equally useful for giving this information to travellers in the plains of Asia, and in extensive desarts—they also distinguish winter from summer, day from night, and by their revolutions, we calculate months and years.

Another desired to know, in what sense man was made after the image of God; asking if God had a head, hands and feet, like ourselves?

I said, that was not the meaning of the expression, for God is a spirit, and a spirit hath not flesh and bones as we have. But the soul of man is a spirit, possessing understanding like

God, and when God created man, he was holy and happy like his Maker, and in these respects was created after his image.

These and many other questions were considered, after which, so many as had nothing particular to attend to, took a turn in the woods, viewing trees, rocks, fowls, &c. as the works of the great Creator. When we returned, we were sorry to learn that two of the colonists had been acting very improperly, having stolen several articles from the neighbours, and fled to the mountains. We appointed six men to watch the village during the night, and resolved next morning, to send a party in search of them.

So soon as day light appeared, I went at the head of twelve men on this expedition. For a long time we could perceive no traces of them, and began to think they had gone to sea in a canoe. However, in the afternoon we perceived one of them standing on the shore at a considerable distance. With the utmost speed we made towards the spot, but to our surprise he was gone, we knew not where. We resolved minutely to examine some rugged rocks at a little distance, in hopes of finding out their re-

treat. We soon perceived a cave, apparently cut out of the rock, by the violent dashing of the waves against it, it being of a softer substance than other rocks around: but as the waves could only reach it in extraordinary tempests, the work must have commenced in very remote ages.

We entered it, two and two abreast, searching every corner as we advanced. At the extremity of the cave we found a cavity resembling a well. We commanded the two men we were in search of to speak if they were there, for we intended to throw into it, a large stone to ascertain its depth. On hearing this they surrendered themselves prisoners with the goods they had stolen, and we conducted them to the colony.

A jury of twelve persons were appointed to try them, and witnesses were produced who most satisfactorily proved the robbery.

They were condemned to three months solitary confinement, at the conclusion of which they were conducted to the chapel, where they received an exhortation.

I particularly reminded them of the com-

mandment God had given to men, to love one another—that theft was an outrage against this law of love, and highly criminal in the sight of God—that should this practice become general, the security and happiness of society would be destroyed; and men would be under the necessity of living as far removed from each other as possible. We assured them, if they repeated the crime, they would be instantly banished from the colony, as persons incapable of living among civilized men. They appeared, poor creatures, to be ashamed of their conduct, they asked forgiveness of those they had injured, and expressed a determination never to repeat the crime any more. I gave them Christ's advice, to go and sin no more, lest a worse thing should come upon them.

When I came to the chapel door I was asked to come quickly to see a girl we had named Rebekah who had been taken suddenly ill, and was thought to be at the point of death. I found her exceedingly ill indeed. I enquired if she was afraid to die? O yes, said she.

Why are you afraid?

Lest I do not go to the good place?

Why do you think you will not go there?

Because I told lies and did not pray to God.

Are these things offensive to God?

Yes, yes.

How do you know that?

Because the book said so.

What book?

God's book, that you read to us.

Are you sorry you did not attend better to what God's book told you, when you was in health?

Very sorry, very sorry.

Did not you hear in God's book, that he sent his dear Son Jesus to save sinners?

Yes, but it does not say he sent him to save me?

My dear, you confess that you are a sinner and that Jesus came to save sinners, remember that God commands every sinner to turn away from sin, and trust upon the holy life and atoning death of his Son, and that he will not destroy but save such.

But do you think he will save me?

I am sure he will if you trust in him, for he says, him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.

We then went to prayer on her behalf, that God would spare her young life, or take her to himself. The Lord heard our prayer for her recovery, for she was running about in two or three days, and then behaved very well—she was about thirteen years of age.

After reading the second chapter of Genesis at one of our evening meetings in chapel, the following, among other questions were put to me.

Where was the garden of Eden?

It is not certainly known, but supposed to have been in or near Mesopotamia, a little to the eastward of Asia Minor, and at the head of the Mediterranean Sea. I pointed out the spot to them upon the map, and remarked that in the days of Adam, it had been a delightful country, and that before he had sinned, he must have enjoyed it, with exquisite delight.

Take notice my friends of verse 15th, which shews that even Adam in his state of innocence was not to spend his life in indolence, he was to dress and keep the garden. Labour is not a curse but a blessing to man. Activity and diligence are useful and necessary to promote vigour

of mind and health of body. Though heaven be a state of sinless rest, it is also a state of holy action. God is the great example of activity. Night and day does he manage and support the millions of his creatures.

Was Adam to receive any advantage by dressing the garden?

God recompensed him, by permitting him to eat of the fruit of every tree in the garden, except one.

Why did God forbid him to eat of that one?

To try his submission to his will—and from Adam's situation, there was hardly another way to try him. God has a right to try the affection and obedience of his creatures, in any way he pleases.

After reading the third chapter, I remarked, that therein we had an account of the introduction of sin and misery into the world. That the Devil disguised in the shape of a serpent, attempted to raise suspicions of God's friendship in the woman's mind, and to persuade her she would be much wiser if she should eat the forbidden fruit. Observe how gradual the progress of sin was in her mind. She listened to

the tempter—looked with desire to the fruit—plucked—ate—gave it to her husband.

An old man enquired, why they ran away from God?

A guilty conscience made them dread his wrath, but mercy pursued them—God came to rebuke and to redeem.

What would have become of Adam had he not taken of the forbidden fruit?

The Bible does not inform us, and we must not be wise above what is written by God, in that book.

Explain to us the 15th verse.

God would never allow the Devil and good men to be in friendship. The serpent who is addressed means the Devil—The woman's seed means Christ—Bruising the serpent refers to the work of Christ, by which men should be delivered from the Devil's power. The Devil bruising, means his persecution against Christ and his people, but that this should not destroy them. The combatants can never be reconciled, for God has put the enmity between them.

Why did God drive Adam out of Eden?

No doubt, to impress his mind more strongly with the evil of sin—indeed it ceased to be a Paradise the moment he sinned, and to this day, sin will render the most pleasant situation in life, wretched. In Favorite Island, we may be very happy if we have intercourse with God, by means of faith, prayer, and holy living; but if we live in the love and practice of sin, we shall not be happy here, or any where else.

We continued these exercises every evening while the ship was absent, sometimes reading in the Old Testament, and sometimes in the New. Their progress in knowledge was very evident, and as we proceeded in our studies, many of them seemed to derive encreasing satisfaction from the subjects on which we conversed, and were more anxious to understand every thing that came under review. In our walks among the woods they were continually asking further explanation of this and the other topic we had attended to at our public meetings, and I found myself frequently unable, fully to answer their enquiries.

As we had brought with us from Brest va-

rious articles of husbandry, we were daily employed in clearing and cultivating the ground, and planting different kinds of grain, &c. in order to ascertain, which would be most suited to their climate. We did not confine our experiments to the vicinity of either of the villages, but tried different parts of the island, to find out the fittest soils. The Indians believing it was their good I aimed at, seconded all my efforts with great chearfulness: and it was pleasant to see our little company at sun-rise, marching up the valley, one with his spade, another with his axe, a third with his saw, and every one carrying some useful implement.

We also built a neat bridge over the brook, which divided our village into two parts; but this was as much for ornament as use.

Thus ends Galba's Journal.

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*Continuation of the Journal by Alfred till their arrival at Montpellier.*

After dinner we went ashore in the boat and it was pleasant to find the colony in so

thriving a state. The minds of the colonists were also remarkably improved: they conversed freely about the heavenly bodies, the tides, the variety of trees, shrubs, birds, &c. and the great wisdom of the Creator, evident in their form and design. But what was still more gratifying they made many simple and intelligent remarks upon passages in the sacred writings, the manifest result of affectionate meditation.

The Indians did not express that joy upon our return that we expected; which we found upon enquiry to proceed from a fear that our final departure was not very distant.

The first thing we set about upon our return was, to build a suitable habitation for our ransomed captives. We placed this mansion on the side of one of the hills behind the village, and though it was a small edifice, it yet added greatly to the beauty of the surrounding scenery. We gave to the hill, the name of Mount Lebanon—and cleared about an acre of ground behind the house, of trees and underwood, to be a kitchen garden for its inhabitants. They were highly delighted with their new situation, and perfectly resigned to spend

the remainder of their days in Pleasant Valley: They expressed great gratitude when they compared their former situation in the gloomy mines of Potosi, with their present residence on Mount Lebanon. We presented them with a small library of books, which we told them, would appear very precious when they were taught to read them, and we hoped this would soon be the case. We likewise presented them with instruments for building, tilling, cutting down trees, &c. for which they were remarkably thankful.

Several little fields of Indian corn, yams, &c. were now in a very thriving condition, and some hogs we had brought with us, were doing very well.

Every day since our departure from Lima, I spent several hours with the captives, teaching them to read and understand the French language, also conveying to them religious instruction. The Patagonian was the most docile, and made rapid progress; the other two were not of quick capacity, nor were they anxious to learn, consequently their progress was very slow. The difficulties at first, appeared insur-

mountable. From this false view, they were discouraged, and their success retarded, but after they could read monosyllables with tolerable ease, they had more pleasure in the exercise, and more hope of being ultimately successful; of course their studies went on better.

If a man has no hope of success in any matter in which he is engaged, his endeavours to accomplish it will be much enfeebled. The hope of eternal life, is a main spring to christian activity, in pressing forward to the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. When a man loses this blessed hope, he becomes discouraged, peevish, inactive. Hope is like oil to the christian's wheels, it makes him chearful, contented, active and zealous.

One day there was a very violent storm of wind, rain, thunder and lightning. About the close of it, a canoe with three men was driven ashore. They were almost dead with cold and wet, having been blown off, from the island to which our colonists originally belonged. They were greatly surprised to find their old friends living so comfortably upon Favorite Island, and

they admired their houses, gardens, fields, &c. but as for the chapel, although it appeared to them a huge building, they had no idea of its use, till they saw us all assembled in it for prayer and religious instruction. After remaining a few days, we asked if they were anxious to return home. They said no, they would prefer remaining with us if we would permit them. We therefore called a general meeting of the inhabitants, to deliberate on the propriety of permitting them to remain; and after a good deal of reasoning it was unanimously agreed, to receive them as members of the colony provided they would promise to observe the regulations that had been made for its government. These were told them, one by one, and their approbation required. When they assented to the last, every person present went forward and embraced them as brethren, and the pious among us at the same time expressed a wish, that they might also become members of the family of God.

Walking home, we overheard some of the old settlers telling them of the wonderful things they would soon be taught by Galba. Holding

up a book, one of them said, in a little while you will be able to understand long speeches, which that thing will make to you—a little boy added, yes, and they will tell him the history of sun, moon, and stars, and how trees grow, and how his hair grows, and his feet walk, and his ears hear, and eyes see, and a great many more things. But my friend, added a female, you will also be made acquainted with God who made you, of his love to us men and women, and of the wonderful kind things he has done for us. You will also hear about a life beyond death. On this, one said, you are certainly mocking me. No, said a man, you have a soul within you, that you never heard of before—it is that soul that thinks, it is not your flesh, blood, and bones that think. It is that thinking something within us, that does not die, but goes to another world. So long as that soul remains within you, you are not dead, but the moment God orders it to leave your body you are a dead man, and no one can bring it back again but God, which he will do at the end of the world. But said he, where shall my body be found then. It was answered,

that God would find out the dust of which it was composed, and make it anew. I marked the features of this Indian while hearing these relations, and there was a mixture of astonishment, fear, and doubt. But they continued almost the whole night, talking in this way to him and his two companions. Poor things, they begged a little time to sleep, for their aminds were quite exhausted with thinking upon so many things which they had never heard of before. I observed that some of the old settlers had particular pleasure in pouring forth, at once, their whole stock of knowledge. I therefore advised them to deal it out more œconomically, for in that case it would be more useful to the receivers. That the new-comers, were children in knowledge, and should be treated as such. You would not cram as much meat into the mouth of your infant as you could take into your own, it has neither a throat capable to receive it, nor a stomach to contain it. They felt the force of my reasoning, and resolved to act more prudently for the future.

Next day the colonists were so anxious to tell their new stories to these three men, that

if they recollected any thing which had not been already told, they would leave their work and run a mile to tell them this thing. A man even came from the head of Pleasant Valley down to the colony, during the hottest time of the day, to tell them it was God who taught birds to build their nests. Another came nearly as far, to inform them, that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was willing to receive them as his friends, if they would only believe in him. Another who was more than a mile out at sea, fishing, came padling so quick to shore that we imagined he had seen some sea monster; but he came to tell the new-comers there was not two men in the world whose voices would sound exactly alike—that God invented this variety, for the convenience of men, that they might know each other in the dark as well as in the light. But said I, if God had made men all of the same size and shape, and with the same countenances, we should have been at a great loss to distinguish each other even at mid-day; but there are not two faces in the world exactly alike, and the difference is from God. This remark, being quite new to them,

it circulated among the whole colonists in a few minutes.

These occurrences were both pleasing and amusing—they gave new life to the colony, and their effects were very important. Several who had never thought seriously about the things of God, became solicitous for instruction, and were sometimes found at the foot of trees, praying to God for mercy. At sun rise we generally saw from our windows several parties, sitting under trees on Mount Lebanon, reading the scriptures to their new friends; and from their actions we knew they were attempting to explain and enforce what they read. These exertions of the teachers, taught themselves. Perhaps there is not a better way to become more acquainted with any science, than by attempting to teach it unto others. It discovers to us wherein our own knowledge is defective, and calls up many dormant ideas, at the same time that it promotes active research. Galba and I uniformly found, that in proportion as the old settlers were active in instructing the new ones, their own enquiries of us, became more frequent and more important; con-

sequently we encouraged this employment as much as possible.

We now began to hint at our approaching departure, which occasioned universal sorrow. Their minds revolted against the idea of our leaving them. They said every thing would go wrong if we left them, but we assured them our affairs at home would not permit us to remain much longer. We put them in remembrance of God's presence being with them, and the certain hope of our soon meeting in a better and happier world if we held the beginning of our confidence in Jesus stedfast to the end. They asked, when we would visit them again? To this we could make no other reply than that we could make no promises respecting that point, but would write to them, on our return home.

We got all the sailors on shore who could be spared with safety from the ship, to assist in erecting barns for holding grain, when there should be occasion for it, and a small mill for grinding it. We likewise erected a school-house, for the instruction of children—and a large well aired house for the reception of their

sick; and enclosed about an acre of ground, behind the Chapel for a burying place.

While all this was going forward, our meetings for all kinds of instruction were never omitted; and many made remarkable progress in reading, writing, and understanding the French language, in which all the books we had given them were written. Some were so attached to the information which they had acquired, that we believe they would continue to instruct their countrymen in the same things after we were gone—and as we were to leave with them a considerable quantity of writing paper, we hoped when a leaf of their bibles or other books failed, they would replace it, by copying it on a white leaf, and pasting it in instead of the decayed one.

The day previous to that fixed for our departure now arrived—we spent it in social and fervent prayer to God for his constant countenance to the colony—that He would perfect the work he had begun, by preserving peace, union and love amongst them, and by making all of them heirs and partakers of the incorruptible inheritance. This meeting, resembled Paul's,

with the Elders at Ephesus. There were many tears!

Next morning, the sun arose to witness our separation; it appeared to hasten to the scene, for when noon arrived we were all surprized. The sailors had just completed taking on board the necessary quantity of water, when they told us that the ship was now ready to get under weigh.

We then took to our boats, and accompanied almost by every person on the island in their canoes, we went on board, and sat down together on the quarter deck to a plentiful repast, after which we gave a farewell address to the Indians, commending them to God and the word of his grace. They stepped into their canoes with sorrowful hearts, and we set sail, without being able to speak any more to our dear friends. They followed us, till we begged them to return, lest they should be overtaken with a storm; but they would not till they had almost lost sight of the island; when they began to row back.

We had not left them above an hour when a very violent gale sprung up from the South

east, which we saw by our glasses soon seperated the little fleet of canoes, at least ten miles from the island. Immediately the captain ordered about the helm that we might sail to their assistance. Before we had sailed ten miles we picked up four canoes full of people who must otherwise have perished. We saw others reach the island in safety, but some were driving fast out to sea. After these we directed our course, but could not reach them before darkness concealed them from our view. We kept in the same course, hanging out our lights, that they might see us, though it was impossible for us to see them. The sea ran mountains high, and there was every reason to conclude they had gone to the bottom. How were we astonished at midnight to find six of our old friends climbing up the sides of the ship—They had most providentially been in the tract in which we were sailing, and got hold of some of our ropes as we were passing them. They had called out with all their might when they came near us, but the noise occasioned by the wind and waves prevented us from hearing. What a narrow escape! They certainly were

thankful—they expressed it in the most affecting manner, at the same time that they felt great concern for the safety of their companions.

We continued sailing in the same course all night, anxiously desiring the dawn of the morning. When it arrived, we could neither discover island nor canoes. After making several long tacks we espied two black spots on the ocean at a great distance, which we hoped were the two canoes that were missing. We made towards them, and to our great joy they were the canoes, still above water. Three of the children, however, had died during the night. The remainder were half dead. We got them hoisted on board, put into comfortable hammocks, and gave them some warm drink. They were almost perfectly recovered before the afternoon. The storm continued for two days. It was not till the third that we regained the island. We put them all ashore and charged them not to follow us a single mile. After taking a second affectionate farewell, we sailed directly, with a fair wind.

We returned to Europe by the same tract

as on the former voyage, only we doubled Cape Horn instead of going through the Straits of Magellan. The weather there was very tempestuous, but God preserved us. Our passage afterwards, was speedy and pleasant—and the old captain stood the voyage remarkably well. Our friends at Brest received us with much affection, and so did our relatives at Montpellier. We found that God had evidently superintended our temporal affairs during our absence, so that we had reason to sing of his mercy and goodness.

The author has only to add that the whole he has detailed was a dream.

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